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EIGHTY - SIXTH YEAR, No. 39

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28th, 1937

SINGLE COPIES, 5c. EACH

BRING WATER FROM SIMCOE, SUGGESTED

Lectures And Groups Offered At Pickering

College Extension Service
Enlarges Its Activities
For Winter

The recently re-organized Pickering College Community Extension Service, of which Leonard Harman has been appointed secretary, is this winter offering an interesting and worthwhile program of activity. Public lectures, study group materials and craft groups are among the opportunities which will be available through this community service. Joseph McCulley, headmaster of Pickering College, is honorary chairman of the organization and the advisory committee is composed of R. C. Swerdiger, Aurora, Mrs. W. H. Wilmot, Sharon, Ernest Clarke, Aurora, and Mrs. Leonard Harman, R.R. 3, King.

It is planned to hold a public meeting at Pickering College on the first Wednesday evening of each month. Following the ad-

HOSPITAL MEETING IS FRIDAY NIGHT

The annual meeting of the York County Hospital corporation will be held in the council chambers on Friday evening, at 8 p.m. sharp, to receive the annual statement, to elect three directors, and to transact any other business that may be properly brought before the meeting.

All interested in the hospital are invited to be present.

At the evening there will be time for questions and discussion. A nominal admission of ten cents is requested. On Nov. 3 at 8 p.m. Taylor Statten will speak on "Education for Life" and on Dec. 1 at 8 p.m. Miss Ethel Chapman will speak on "People and Books".

This year they are preparing a number of mimeographed Page 8, Col. 3

TAG DAY FOR NEWMARKET CHILDREN'S AID (YORK COUNTY)

HELP THEM TO BELIEVE THAT SANTA CLAUS IS AGAIN
COMING TO TOWN

Dear Santa-
Please bring
me a
doll



HELP TO MAKE THEIR CHRISTMAS HAPPY AND YOURS WILL BE HAPPY TOO

A TAG DAY IN AID OF NEWMARKET'S NEEDY CHILDREN WILL BE HELD SATURDAY, OCT. 30. GIVE THE TAGGERS THE CO-OPERATION AND LIBERAL RESPONSE YOU GAVE THEM LAST YEAR, AND OUR TAG DAY WILL AGAIN BE A SUCCESS, AND MANY LITTLE FOLKS WILL BE CHEERED AND BRIGHTENED BY YOUR KINDNESS.

Municipalities Might Join, Reeve Proposes

Srigley Well Is Now Being
Serviced, Sand Pumped
Out

USE OLD WELL WATER

The water situation is unchanged this week, unless there is a slight difference in the flavor as the result of the use of the old wells to supplement the water pumped into the reservoir before shutting off the Srigley well for servicing.

The Srigley well is being serviced at the present time. It will take several days to clean out the sand that has filled into the bottom of the well.

Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales is tentatively suggesting that Newmarket combine with other municipalities to bring water from Cook's Bay, Lake Simcoe.

MANGELS ARE QUEER

Siamese twins, or something very similar, have been found on the farm of Elmer Starr, Bogartown. The twins are named Mangel-Wurzel. Two mangels, growing side by side, twisted themselves together like two corkscrews. Mr. Starr brought the mangels to The Era office.

"We could get the government's help on it and give employment to four or 500 men. We have spent enough money in the last 25 years on wells to bring water from Lake Simcoe

"We could get some of the northern townships to join with us and sell the water to farmers. I know that Aurora would be interested in joining up with such a system if at any future time that town should need more water. It is worth getting the facts."

Large Sum Of Money Lies Ready For Help Of Animals

Propose Calling Joint Meeting
Of Two Organizations

Over \$2,000 is lying in the bank here for the activities of an as yet inactive Humane Society, W. L. Bosworth, club president, told the Lions club on Monday evening.

Mr. Bosworth urged that the Lions club take an interest in the formation of an energetic humane society.

Lions Plow, Tile New Park Between Church And Lorne

Ask Co-operation Of All
Town Organizations
In Developing Park

The east side of the new Lions club park between Church St. and Lorne Ave. is being plowed and tiled as being put in, on the recommendation of W. M. Cockburn, county agricultural representative, H. E. Lambert of the parks committee of the Lions club reported on Monday evening.

The parks committee includes Gordon Manning, James Law, A. C. West, Archie Cousins, W. M. Cockburn, A. Lundy, and W. H. Eves. Mr. Lambert said, and will meet with a committee of the Newmarket firemen and the Lions finance committee this evening.

Renovated Library Sends Special Invitation To You

Non-Fiction Books Of
Library Praised By
Provincial Officer

Now that longer and cooler evenings have come, why not make more frequent visits to the public library, which is owned by the citizens of Newmarket? Here everyone may gain pleasure and profit not only from the various classes of books but from the current magazines and newspapers on the tables. The lighting has recently been improved, book shelves are shining with new paint; the windows boast new curtains; altogether, it is a comfortable place to spend a profitable hour.

The library board has been complimented by the provincial inspector of libraries and by other visitors on the excellence of the non-fiction section. The fiction department is well patronized and new books are being added in as large numbers as funds permit. Very popular is the juvenile department where there are stories and useful books for children of all ages, as well as books of reference, such as the Children's Waverley Dictionary, the Junior Encyclopedia Britannica, the World Book, Book of Knowledge, and others. New books of interest to all boys and girls are being added.

Are you interested in some particular subject, or do you wish further information about your

HELP CHILDREN'S AID

Ten dollars was voted to the York County Children's Aid Society by the Lions club on Monday evening. The society is holding a tag day this Saturday.

here. We agreed to divide the money, Toronto taking \$2,000 and Newmarket \$2,100.

Mr. Bosworth is president of the Humane Society, and on the suggestion of W. W. Osborne, Mr. Bosworth agreed to invite the Lions club executive specially to a meeting of the Humane Society for the purpose of putting the organization on its feet.

"We all know of the late Mr. Stallard's love for animals, and surely we have the spirit to carry on when he has left us the means," said J. O. Little.

FLAGS EXCHANGED

A "stars and stripes" from the Medford, Oregon, Lions club was presented to the local Lions club governor, on Monday evening. The local club will send a British flag to the Oregon club.

ning to discuss development of the park.

"We will be spending money for years to come on this park to make it what we hope," said Mr. Lambert. "It will take the co-operation of every organization in town."

President W. L. Bosworth invited everyone interested to attend the meeting.

JUNIOR LADIES' AID WILL MEET NOV. 3

The regular meeting of the Junior Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will be held at the home of Mrs. E. H. Adams, Park Ave., on Wednesday evening, Nov. 3. All members please make a special effort to be present.

ANNUAL DANCE AND EUCHRE ANNOUNCED

The annual euchre and dance of the Newmarket Firemen will be held in the town hall on Friday, Nov. 10. A special effort is being made to have the euchre begin at 8.15 p.m. sharp and to stop at 10.30 p.m. sharp.

hobby? Consult the very competent and obliging librarian about books of handcraft and the numerous books of reference. Under the administration of the provincial department of education, the library is maintained partly by the town, and partly by government grants. At the close of 1936, nearly 5,000 books were on the shelves, the circulation for the year being 27,110. During the current year, substantial purchases have been made in all departments. The library is yours; make good use of it.

Era printing prices are low.

KING ROBBERY REVEALS NEED STATES DALES

Unmasked Men Get Away
With \$700 From
King Banker

CHANCE SHOT FIRED

Robbery of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at King yesterday afternoon lends support to the contention that York county police should be reorganized, and a northern office established, according to Reeve Dr. L. W. Dales.

Two unmasked men, with revolvers, escaped from the bank with \$700. G. A. Phillipson, manager, was alone in the bank at the time.

One of the two men accidentally discharged his revolver. The bullet went through the ceiling into the apartment above, where Mrs. Phillipson was telephoning the alarm. She had heard the words: "Stick 'em up."

Mrs. Phillipson obtained the ear license number. The plates had been stolen in Barrie.

Toronto and provincial police answered the call. The local officer at King was in Toronto at county police court at the time.

"Police in the north need re-organizing," said Dr. Dales. "We have been asking for assistance for a long time. The matter will have to be taken seriously. Steps are necessary to deal with the wave of crime moving out from the city."

POPULAR LADY HAS BIRTHDAY

Mrs. E. J. Davis, a benefactor of the town in many ways, marked her 88th birthday on Sunday, and the occasion was not allowed to pass unnoticed by the Lions club. T. F. Doyle reported to the club on Monday evening.

Alex. Spear and P. J. Tod were congratulated on their report as auditors, making several recommendations as to keeping records of the club's money transactions. F. A. Lundy and H. E. Lambert moved a vote of thanks to the two auditors.

On the suggestion of J. S. Law it was decided to form an indoor bowling club to meet following the regular meetings.

Stating that there were no doubt numerous people about town saving up coppers for the "ton of coppers" event, H. M. Gladman turned over to the club a \$125 in coppers from Mrs. Gordon Thompson. This led the club to decide to stage a "ton of coppers" or "mile of coppers," whichever is bigger, although the finance committee was opposed to an appeal to the public for funds so soon.

On a motion of Dave Lipson and Alex. Eves, supported by Dr. C. E. VanderVoort and A. C. West from the floor, the proposal was carried. H. E. Lambert explained that the finance committee was glad to comply with the club's wishes, but that personally he favored two big appeals a year only. He felt that the Christmas fund gave the public sufficient opportunity to give if they wished to do so.

"Other organizations must live too," he said.

IS RECOVERING FROM INJURY

Edgar Willis of Newmarket, who was in York County hospital for some time, the result of having his hand lacerated in a cutting box on the farm of Charles Greenwood, about two weeks ago, is home again and making favorable progress.

Highway Association Will Hold Meeting Here Nov. 10

Town Council Will Enter-
tain Association And
Give Officials

The next meeting of the Central Ontario Highways Association will take place in Newmarket town hall on Nov. 10, it is announced by W. M. Bowes, Port Perry, secretary of the association.

The public is invited to attend to hear what steps have been taken towards securing a cross-country highway, and to hear what plans are being made for the future.

On the same evening the town council will entertain the association and public officials at a dinner at the King George hotel at 6.30 p.m.

Petitions are now being circulated about town and district. Both husband and wife are asked to sign these petitions.

One Of Best Known Men In County Dies, K. N. Robertson

After Year's Illness Popular
Business Man Dies
At 61 Years

Widely known and greatly liked, Kenneth Norman Robertson died at his home on Sunday. He had been in poor health for the last year and had been confined to his bed for a couple of months past.

Born in Schomberg 61 years ago, he attended public and continuation school there and started work at an early age. He was employed in Toronto for three years and then came to Newmarket. He married Eva M. Kavanagh of Newmarket in 1904.

He worked with Ab. Widdifield, bailiff, and in 1904 was appointed division court clerk. He still held this office when he became ill. He took up insurance and was engaged in insurance up to the time of his illness.

A couple of years before the war he became the first Ford agent and sold the first Ford cars owned in Newmarket and district. He remained a Ford dealer until 1929.

He was secretary-treasurer of the public school board for about 30 years and retained this post at the time of his death. Mr. Robertson was one of the early presidents of the Newmarket Lions club. He was returning officer for North York for the 1930 federal election and the 1934 federal by-election.

Mr. Robertson was a Liberal and a Presbyterian.

An unusually large attendance at the funeral on Tuesday afternoon indicated the high regard in which he was held. Members of the Lions club attended in a body.

Palbearers were H. E. Lambert, W. H. Eves, W. C. Lundy, Fred Chantler, K. M. R. Silver and G. L. Manning. Rev. C. K. Nichol of Oakville, former pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, conducted the service.

Surviving Mr. Robertson are his wife, his niece, Jean; two sisters, Miss Jessie Robertson, Newmarket, and Mrs. John Crawford, Toronto; and one brother, David, Toronto.

GUIDE ASSOCIATION WILL MEET MONDAY

There will be a meeting of the Girl Guide Association on Monday evening, Nov. 1, at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Alex. MacKay, Tecumseh St. All members are requested to be present.

WELL KNOWN ZEPHYR MAN DIES AGED 57

After a lengthy illness, during which time he suffered with asthma, W. J. Rynard, a prominent farmer of Zephyr passed away on Saturday in his 58th year.

The late Mr. Rynard took an active part in Zephyr community work and was a member of Zephyr United church.

He is survived by his widow, formerly Margaret McKay, three sons, Roderick, Gordon and Haig, the latter of the R.C.A.F., Camp Borden, and two daughters, Jean and Helen; his brother, J. W. Rynard of Zephyr also survives.

A private service was held at his late home on Monday followed by a public service in Zephyr United church. Interment took place in Zephyr cemetery.

AMATEUR CONTEST WILL BE PUT ON

The Newmarket Veterans have announced an amateur contest for Friday, Nov. 12, with four cash prizes. Entrants should get in touch with Alex. Eves or Sidney Brice, Newmarket.

Medal Given H. M. Gladman

One of the royal coronation medals has been presented to H. M. Gladman, C. N. Express agent and provincial department of highways agent.

Mr. Gladman is a war veteran, a former president of the Lions club and a well known citizen. "The medal came to me not for anything that I may have done to deserve it, but as a representative of the local veterans," said Mr. Gladman. "One veteran in each town is to receive a medal and I happen to be the one chosen here. They may even have drawn the names out of a hat."

The silver medal is very handsome, bearing a likeness of the king and queen.

J. H. O'BRIEN DIES AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

A resident of Newmarket for 12 years past, John Henry O'Brien died at his home, Main St., on Monday. He was 53 years old.

Taken ill five months ago, he had been confined to his bed for two months. He had worked with the Davis Leather Co. until he became ill.

Born in Schomberg, he was married 27 years ago to Isabel Robinson of Schomberg. Surviving are his wife and three children, James, (Marguerite), Mrs. Allan Bryson, and Edward, all of Newmarket; two sisters, (Nellie) Mrs. Horbert Mashinter, Malton, and Mrs. Laura Payne, Toronto; one brother, Edward O'Brien, Toronto; and one grandchild, James Bryson.

Rev. Dr. W. D. Mucklo conducted a funeral mass at St. John's Roman Catholic church on Wednesday morning. Interment was made at St. John's cemetery.

Palbearers were Carl Potter, Arthur Ough, Joseph Quinn, Everett Miller, Leo Cull, and Laurie Goldsmith.

See Era printers for good value

SANTA IS KEEN TO BEGIN WORK ANY TIME NOW

Lions Club Need Stocking
Fund Money Early For
Best Results

Not a dollar was stirring. Not even a dime.

"Was only a few weeks before Christmas, and the Lions club had been asking for two weeks for donations to the Christmas Stocking Fund but not a gift had been made yet."

What is the money needed for so soon? you may ask. It's not Christmas time yet. The answer is that there are probably 230 children who look to the Lions club to help make their Christmas the happy event that it should be, and unless the gifts begin to trickle in soon, it will be necessary to curtail the Christmas effort this year or to take other steps to raise money.

More than that, the sooner the money is available, the further it will go. The Lions club wants to buy as soon as possible to avoid security prices.

Did you know, for instance, that the toys and clothing for the big Toronto Santa Claus fund are purchased in January and February, ten or 11 months before Christmas, to make the public's money go as far as possible?

Perhaps when the local fund gets better established this practice will be adopted, but for the present, give early and often. You may make your gift through any member of the Lions club.

WAS DOCTOR IN CHINA HOSPITAL

Dr. Jessie McBean Will
Bring Message From
'Troubled China'

Dr. Jessie McBean of Hackett Memorial College of South China, who has spent 30 years in China, will speak in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church at the "Thank-offering meeting" of the W.M.S. on Wednesday, Nov. 3, at 7.30 p.m.

She is a forceful speaker. The story of her work in the Hackett Memorial Hospital will be of interest to the other denominations, as she was the only Presbyterian worker in this mission in the last 10 years.

Dr. McBean was at the head of the department of obstetrics, Dr. Wong, president of the hospital, said. "During 10 years of service here she has built up the department of obstetrics to a degree of efficiency, that that department has never known before and it is recognized as the best in Canton."

A most cordial invitation is given to men and women who are interested in China.

Dr. McBean will have a wonderful story to tell of present day China.

Boy Sought By Parents

The family of Roy Allen, 15 years old, Queensville, are anxious about his whereabouts. He left home on Monday, without saying anything about his intentions, and was wearing a grey and maroon leather windbreaker, black overalls, black rubber work shoes.

He weighs 145 pounds and is 5 feet 7 inches tall. Anyone knowing anything of his whereabouts is asked to telephone, at once, his father at Queensville 407 or 102.

Forest Hill Man Would
Stimulate Building
With Lower Taxes

A plea for the revival of the building trade through lifting the burden of taxation off real estate and placing it upon other forms of wealth and other sources, was made by Deputy Reeve E. G. Gardiner, of Forest Hill Village, before the local Lions club on Monday evening.

Mr. Gardiner suggested that action should be taken with regard to "three obstacles to prosperity," an ever-increasing railway debt, over-government, and the "undue proportion of taxation which real estate in Ontario has to pay."

"Between 1929 and 1936 the deficits of the C.N.R. have amounted to \$403,000,000," he said. "Both political parties have contributed to the mess and both should contribute to its solution. If anything would warrant a coalition government, it is the railway problem."

"In business your largest item of overhead is the cost of government. In Great Britain, with

a population of 45,000,000, the cost of government is annually \$1,000,000 less than in Canada. In each of the nine provinces we have departments of the federal government duplicated. The costs of municipal government must be added.

"The dominion of Canada is by far the most over-governed country in the world. One-third of the income of our people goes to the cost of government. People in Ontario are working one-third of their time to pay for government."

"We must have business administration with respect to our railways, whether we have relatives working on the railway or not. And we must have remedies with regard to government duplication."

"Increase in employment will brought the evening to a close. Page 8, Col. 3

Blacksmith All His Life, J. W. Fierheller Dies, 76

Father Was In Business
Here Before Him In
Main St. Shop

One of the last of the blacksmiths, John William Fierheller died at his home, 166 Main St., next to his shop, on Friday. He was 76 years old.

He had been in ill health since 1930 but was confined to his bed only three days.

As a child he lived in Mount Albert where his father had a blacksmith shop and for a year in Hartman, south of Mount Albert, where his father had a shop before coming to Newmarket.

The shop on Main St. which his father obtained from the Cane family is one of the oldest buildings in the town. His father died in 1910. He went to school in Newmarket on Garbutt's Hill and studied under the famous Alexander Muir.

His father's name was the same as his own, John William Fierheller. His mother was Isabelle Thompson. His parents were originally of Markham township.

Mr. Fierheller married Nellie Wesley, daughter of Henry Wesley of Newmarket. She died 34 years ago.

He learned the blacksmith's trade here with his father and worked with his father and younger brother, James Wellington, who now lives in Pittsburgh. He was one of a family of eight children.

There survive two brothers, James Wellington, Pittsburgh, and Rev. Geo. E. Fierheller, Allandale; a niece, Miss Irene Fierheller, and a great-nephew, Sidney Marsh Fierheller, who made their home with the late Mr. Fierheller.

Mr. Fierheller carried on business as a blacksmith until a little over ten years ago, when he retired for health reasons. Even since then until a year ago he continued to put rubber tires on wagons.

He was a Reformer and a Liberal all his life. He was at one time a fireman and was for many years a member of the town band.

Rev. Dr. D. McIntyre conducted the funeral service on Monday. Interment took place at Newmarket cemetery.

Palbearers were George Luesby, T. C. Watson, W. C.

HOSPITAL AID WILL MEET

The annual meeting of York County hospital aid will be held Tuesday at 3.15 p.m. in the council chambers.

a population of 45,000,000, the cost of government is annually \$1,000,000 less than in Canada. In each of the nine provinces we have departments of the federal government duplicated. The costs of municipal government must be added.

"The dominion of Canada is by far the most over-governed country in the world. One-third of the income of our people goes to the cost of government. People in Ontario are working one-third of their time to pay for government."

"We must have business administration with respect to our railways, whether we have relatives working on the railway or not. And we must have remedies with regard to government duplication."

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YOUNG FOLKS ENJOY HALLOWEEN FROLIC

The basement of the Christian church, effectively decorated with cornstalks, witches, black cats and a campfire was the scene of the Senior Christian Endeavor's Halloween party on Wednesday evening.

All those taking part and a large part of the audience were gaily dressed in hobo costumes causing a great deal of laughter among the crowd. A highlight of the evening was the mock wedding, the principals of which were perhaps the most hobo-ish characters present. The prize for the best dressed hobo went to an unknown stranger, who arrived in the company of two young ladies. A delightful lunch of coffee, pumpkin pie and doughnuts brought the evening to a close.

Watch for the Dutch bazaar in St. Paul's Memorial hall on Friday, Nov. 20.

MARSH GROWERS MEET FRIDAY

A joint creditors' and directors' meeting of the Holland Marsh Growers' Co-operative Association has been called for 3 p.m. Friday, Oct. 29, in the association's office, Bradford.

Lundy, Albert Swindells, Wm. Wright and O. E. Trench.

Coming Events

SATURDAY, OCT. 30.—Children's Aid tag day.

Bradford Lions Club Theatre Night, Holland Theatre, Bradford, Thursday, November 4, at 7.30 p.m. Special features and lucky draw. Tickets 35c.

WED., NOV. 10.—Hot fowl supper, Christian Church. Particulars later.

FRIDAY, NOV. 12.—Newmarket Veterans amateur contest.

FRIDAY, NOV. 19.—Newmarket firemen's annual euchre and dance.

The high school commencement exercises and presentation of prizes will be held in the school auditorium on the evening of Friday, Nov. 19, commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

Palbearers were George Luesby, T. C. Watson, W. C.

The Newmarket Era

Founded 1852

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB,

Editor and Proprietor

142 Main St., Newmarket

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28TH, 1937

EIGHTY YEARS AGO

A proposal has been made by us and has been accepted by us, and may it prove acceptable to you, to go on celebrating the 80th anniversary of Newmarket's incorporation as a village by recalling this week, with the help of The Era file, some of the happenings of that distant time.

In those days Peel and York had a single county council. So, perhaps, it was not such a strange thing after all when a year ago Newmarket's deputy-reeve, J. O. Little, although a Peel man at heart, was warden of the county of York. Eighty years ago Joseph Hartman, reeve of Whitechurch, was reelected for his third term as warden of the united counties' council by a vote of 20 to four, although he took the office in the first instance on a casting vote.

S. N. Peck and R. Moore, dentists, engaged in heated controversy over the "benumbing process" for causing a "local anaesthesia" for the extraction of teeth. Mr. Peck said that the invention consisted entirely of a bag of pulverized ice and salt, and, while not without merit, was dangerous and might do serious injury. Mr. Moore was convinced that Mr. Peck's letter was directed against himself and that he did not look to a "bitter fountain for sweet water". He said that there were several ways of harmlessly and successfully producing anaesthesia but that he would not instruct Mr. Peck in these methods without remuneration. He thanked the public for an increase in business since the publication of Mr. Peck's letter. He would be found at "Mr. Hewitt's hotel."

A temperance "soiree" drew a large attendance. "The Sons of Temperance tea-party, held in Newmarket, on the 12th inst., was really the most successful party the division has given for years. The attendance was large, respectable and orderly, and about 300 partook of refreshments." Among the speakers were Mr. R. Moore, of Toronto, presumably the same gentleman who was engaged in controversy with Mr. Peck, the dentist, and J. Hartman, Esq., M.P.P., Mr. R. Boyd, of Aurora, referred to the "prosperity of the Kettleby division, and expressed the conviction that ultimately the cause would triumph, and a prohibitory law be enacted." Samuel Roadhouse was chairman.

A meeting of Reformers held in Newmarket in 1857 was "largely attended by some of the most wealthy, active and influential men in the constituency." The meeting pledged itself to the support of a program which included representation by population, free trade, abolition of sectarian schools. John D. Phillips, Esq., deputy-reeve of King, was chairman, and Mr. E. Jackson, secretary to the Reform vigilance committee, was secretary of the meeting.

In 1857 J. Bentley & Co. removed to Newmarket and leased the premises on Water St., foot of Main St., next to the store of Mr. D. Sutherland. Dr. Bentley, who operated a wholesale and retail drug business, made remedies carrying his own name which were quite widely known throughout the province. Dr. Bentley had several sons who became medical men. One practised here. Another practised in Sutton. Another practised in Kettleby.

On May 15, 1857, fall wheat sold for 7s 4d to 7s 6d on the local market. Spring wheat was about one shilling less. Butter was 1s to 1s 3d. Eggs were 9d and plenty.

The Era records that the Duchess of Gloucester, last surviving daughter of George III, died April 30, 1857.

The Era of May 22, 1857, announced with pleasure "that Mr. E. Traviss commences running a daily line of stages between Newmarket and Mr. H. More's hotel, North Gwillimbury, passing through the villages of Sharon and Queensville, on and after Monday next the 25th inst. We hope that Mr. Traviss will receive that encouragement his efforts and enterprise deserve. The business community should support him."

Officers of the Newmarket cricket club were elected at Wright's hotel: president, Mr. William Hurrell; 1st vice-pres., Mr. Wm. Wallis; 2nd vice-pres., Mr. John Sterland; sec. and treas., Mr. E. Jackson; general committee, Messrs. Boulthie, Bathrick, Brodie, Hurty, Corryell, Spencer and Wright. The subscription of members for the current year was fixed the same as last season, at 5s.; and apprentices, at 2s., 6d.

CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS

We saw the film version of Rudyard Kipling's well-loved story, Captains Courageous, the other evening, and consider it one of the most charming and interesting pictures that we have seen in recent months.

It is the story of a little rich boy, played by Freddie Bartholomew, who was lost at sea from a liner and picked up by one of the fishermen of the crew of a fishing schooner which was sailing

out for a three-months fishing trip to the Grand Banks, off the rocky shore of Newfoundland, and whose captain refused to turn back in spite of the lad's imperious demands.

The picture reveals in marvellous fashion, life aboard a fishing schooner and shows how the boy gradually came to understand and adhere to the rugged code of honor and fair play of the fishermen and with them to take an intense pride in the fishing profession.

Lionel Barrymore skillfully portrays the role of captain of the schooner and Spencer Tracy is a lovable Portuguese fisherman, Manuel, to whom the boy becomes deeply devoted and who teaches him a great deal more than fishing.

The beautiful photography in the picture, of the fishing fleet riding the waves gracefully in high seas, and the fascinating, although hazardous, life of the fishermen, is well worth seeing in itself, even without the charming acting of the principal characters.

TAXATION

Everyone has his own remedy for the depression. One of the most convincing we have heard was the argument of Deputy-reeve Gardiner of Forest Hill Village at the Lions club on Monday evening. Mr. Gardiner believes that real estate should be taxed only for government expenditures which contribute to the value of the real estate. For instance, water service, fire service, sidewalks, all contribute to the value of the real estate.

Mr. Gardiner would have the province bear the complete cost of education, having the cost fall on the taxation of income, estates, liquor, etc., and we think there is much to be said for this point of view. There is no doubt, however, but that education contributes to the value of the real estate. Good schools in Newmarket make this a more attractive place to live, and increased population makes business properties more valuable. A home, of course, is more valuable in a town that has good schools.

Mr. Gardiner said that the cost of government in Great Britain is a million dollars a year less than in Canada. Surely that is a very misleading statement. He must have used figures which referred to the cost of the upkeep of legislatures, civil service and such strictly government costs. He could not include the cost of armaments or the government contribution to unemployment insurance, or he would find that the cost of government in Britain is away beyond the cost of government in Canada. The people of Britain are notoriously heavily taxed. The income tax affects single people earning as little as \$500 a year. The taxes on automobiles and gasoline leave the bicycle still popular in the old country.

Yet Mr. Gardiner, in continuing to discuss the cost of government, included unemployment relief. He evidently meant two different things when he referred to the cost of government at various points throughout his address.

We think that Mr. Gardiner is right in thinking that building is discouraged by heavy taxation on real estate. The man who has money in real estate is taxed on it, as Mr. Gardiner pointed out, but the man who has money in bonds or in the bank is not so taxed. Both men are, of course, taxed on any revenue from their property if they are liable for income tax.

We do not think Mr. Gardiner right in deploring indigent hospitalization or unemployment relief as part of the cost of government. It would be better, of course, if, as Mr. Gardiner suggested, a revival of the building trade would permit everybody to pay his own hospital bill and to buy his own food and clothes.

But it is a pet theory of ours that the taxation of business and the well-to-do and the poorly-to-do, for the relief of the even more poorly-to-do, serves a useful purpose. We have argued before that if all the unemployed people and their families were suddenly removed from this planet, there would shortly be others take their place. The unemployed people are helping to keep the wheels of industry go as important consumers. If they left us, the people who are now producing their food and clothing would become unemployed. Taxation serves two general purposes: one, to collect money for community endeavors and interests; and two, to take from the "haves" and give to the "have-nots". Both forms of taxation are necessary.

Mr. Gardiner said that in Australia the states had taken over the entire cost of education. Australia and New Zealand are far more socialized than Canada, and we guess that the cost of government, meaning all money raised by taxation, is much higher in those countries than in Canada. We also believe that there is less unemployment and economic misery in those countries than here.

But we all have our pet theories. The "single taxers", thinking along the same lines as Mr. Gardiner, would not tax the improvements on real estate. They would tax all land according to its location and in the country, we suppose, according to its fertility also, and there would be no tax at all on buildings. In other words, you would be penalized for not improving your land rather than for improving it, as at present. Incidentally, did you know that Hon. Arthur Roebuck is a single taxer?

A Familiar Figure

"Ken" Robertson died on Sunday. Although only a little way past 60, he was one of the senior business men on Main St. "Ken", as he was known to everybody, had a gift for friendship. He had the knack of making you feel that you and he had gone to school together or "played hooky" together any day.

Oct. 21 that every hair, no matter what length it is, cut, clipped or shaven from a Nazi head during the next year will go into the manufacture of warplanes. This is Germany's latest plan for conserving raw materials.

A living memorial to Amelia Earhart and Capt. Fred Noonan will be planted on Howland Island, destination of the two fliers when they were lost at sea during their round-the-world flight. The memorial will consist of a large grove of tropical trees, on the now barren island, it was reported on Saturday.

A London, England, post office official estimated this week that between 63,000,000,000 and 65,000,000,000 letters are written in the world every year.

George Horace Lorimer, 69, former editor of the Saturday Evening Post and pioneer in modern magazine technique, died of pneumonia on Friday at his 1,100-acre "King's Oak" farm, Wyncote, Pa.

It was estimated in New York that Santa Claus will tote his heaviest pack in seven years this Christmas. So said toy manufacturers, who gave a "preview" of their wares there on Monday. They estimated \$230,000,000 would be spent for toys this year, 10 per cent more than last season.

50 Years Ago

From The Era File, Oct. 28, 1887.

Mrs. Harrison, of Beaverton, has been spending the week with Mrs. Sykes.

Miss Nina Driffl of Bradford was visiting Miss Montgomery over Sunday.

Mrs. E. D. Beckett took her fancy work to Bradford Show last week and carried off 17 prizes.

Mr. Joseph Thompson, of Orillia, who has been at Mr. T. H. Lloyd's veterinary office here for the past month, left on Tuesday evening for the veterinary school in Toronto. Mr. W. A. Ewing of Yonge St., also leaves for the same place on Monday.

Mrs. W. S. Lockard, of Kansas City, and daughter of Mr. C. Ittigues, Church street, accompanied by two sons and two daughters, arrived on Friday last to visit the old folks at home, previous to the removal to San Diego, Cal., where they propose settling on or about the first of January.

Shortly before midnight last Sunday night, another heavy thunderstorm, accompanied by much lightning, considerable hail and high wind, passed over town, causing several minor casualties. The shutters on the south side of The Era office were blown open and wrenched off their fastenings.

The Berlin News chronicles the demise of Mr. J. W. Pearson, jailer of Waterloo county. Deceased was a brother of James J. Pearson, Esq., registrar of this riding. Our contemporary says "He commanded the highest esteem and friendship of all who knew him. His death was quite unexpected and universal regret is felt at his decease."

Mr. Albert Thompson has started a new flour and feed store in Newmarket on the premises formerly occupied by the late John Cook.

The body of the late Charles D. Hainer, of Portsmouth Christian Church, New Hampshire, is being brought to Newmarket for burial in the cemetery here.

The town council is still wrestling with the water question. It had decided yet whether steam or water power will be used but the steam plant seemed to be given most preference at the council meeting because there is not sufficient water in Newmarket to ensure satisfactory power at all times for both domestic and fire purposes.

On Monday last the owners of the marsh hay had another big fire to fight on the southern part of the marsh. Mr. Wm. Lowe lost between eight and nine tons of hay, and Mr. W. Morris was a loser of three to four tons.

25 Years Ago

From The Era File, Oct. 25, 1912.

Mrs. N. Draper is at Mount Albert visiting her son, Mr. M. Draper.

Miss Libbie Millard, Botsford St., is spending a few days in Stouffville.

Miss Mary Smith from Belhaven is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Draper.

Lt. Col. Lloyd returned from his trip to the prairie provinces this week.

Mr. C. Purdy has returned to town after spending a week in Toronto.

Mr. Jamieson of Allandale spent over Sunday with his brother-in-law, Rev. R. J. D. Simpson.

Mr. J. M. Walton of Aurora was in town on Monday on his way to voters' lists court at Huron Landing.

Mrs. Robert Harland is visiting this week with Mrs. Wm. Wright in Toronto, and also with friends in the city.

Several members of Tuscan Lodge No. 99, A. F. and A. M., motored to Schomberg on Monday evening last, and visited Union Lodge. A very pleasant occasion is reported.

Mrs. E. Lewis, from Queensville, and her sister, Mrs. Wood from Winnipeg, were visiting their cousin, Mrs. J. Hazzard, on Monday.

Mr. Lorne Hencock of north Toronto spent last Sunday with his brother, Mr. Seth Hencock. His mother also accompanied him. He is still in the employ of the Toronto and York Radial Railway.

There is a shortage of coal and prices are rising.

Although in previous years the immigration situation closed in Ontario by September, the number now pouring in is almost as great as in the days of the season. In spite of this fact, farmers in Ontario are offering as much as \$20 a month and board with steady work all the year round, and yet are unable to secure all the men they require.

Lending Man: "I can't play Hamlet tonight with a growth like this. You must give me the price of a shave."

Manager: "Fifteen cents? Can't be done. We'll do Macbeth instead."

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

"When Witches Walk"

October have held many things within their compass. It was in this month of glorious color and uncertain temperatures, that Queen's College, Kingston, given its royal charter. It was in this month too, many years ago, that H.M.S. Royal William sailed away from Quebec; she bore a precious burden—not the wonderful furs that many a ship carried, not fighting men rushing into battle—none of these, but just men bereft of a good commander, for the ship was bearing home the body of General James Wolfe, whom the angel of death claimed in the moment of victory.

October even had the honor of witnessing the establishment of the Canadian Red Cross; this alone should give October prestige, for who can deny that the Red Cross stands for man's humanity to man.

But it is of none of these that we think as the month draws to a close—as we near the last day of a strange sense of unreality creeps over us—there is magic abroad—witches walk or ride broomsticks, elves and goblins grin at us from pumpkin faces, and for one magic night we lose ourselves up to make believe and one never knows what will happen.

One Halloween I was sitting writing near a window of our Brockville apartment. In that window a row of little lighted mock pumpkins grinned at those in windows across the street.

On the street were hurrying figures—some in gay fancy costumes, off to some party, some children—many indeed—with false faces and a furtive air, running along, ringing doorbells, engaged in all the time-honored occupations in which children indulge when the calendar brings us the 31st of October.

Suddenly our own bell pealed out, in rather a startling manner, and I went rather hesitatingly to the door. On opening it, I found two people—one a short, slender young man in evening dress, and a dainty miss in a pretty swiss peasant dress.

Both wore black silk masks and the gentleman said: "We're just on our way to the rowing club dance, and I thought we'd come in and visit for a minute or two, and tell you some news."

They certainly told me some wonderful news—that a friend of ours had eloped with some one we'd never heard of; and they were just in the midst of a description of a robbery which they had heard of, when my better half arrived on the scene.

We tried, without success, to trap them into telling who they were, and then suddenly, the

young man said: "What time is it," and on learning it was eight o'clock, he jumped to his feet with an exclamation of dismay, caught the girl's arm, and with no farewell, they stood not on the order of their going, but went at once.

The next day I met the girl, who was supposed to have eloped, and told her my tale; for a minute she looked cross, then, reluctantly, she laughed. "The young wretches," she cried, "here were Jim and I, all fixed, as we thought, to go to the party, when he and his hold—our costumes had disappeared, so had Greta and Belle."

"Were we cross? I leave it to you. We were just going to go and try and rent some costumes, when the two scapegraces came rushing in, full of apologies and giggles. They said it had been such fun trying to puzzle Mrs. Colville that they'd stayed longer than they intended—they wondered if you'd recognize their voices when they went for their music lessons."

So that was why the voices, in spite of a valiant effort to change them, were so hauntingly familiar, but still it shows what the witchery of Halloween can do, that in spite of hearing those voices every week, I couldn't place them, when I didn't recognize their owners.

Again it's Halloween, this time here, at Ingleside, and when a rap came to the door, I delegated the answering it, to friend husband.

It was all very well to open a door on a brightly lighted street, but to open one into the darkness—oh no! Who knew what hobgoblin might catch me, if I didn't watch out?

When the door opened, I walked two rather disreputable looking young gentlemen. They looked a little like Santa Claus round the middle, but sort of tramping at both ends.

They accepted an invitation to be seated, but once settled, they became strong, silent men, from whom no word could be elicited. Feeling rather helpless, we thought we'd try what a little nourishment would do, so brought forth candy and apples.

It was quite a feat to consume these, via false faces, but they accomplished it before our fascinated gaze, and then left as abruptly as they came. Were they wizards, elves, or goblins or some changelings of children we knew? We never found out, but there's always the fun of guessing.

It's almost upon us again—this strange time of All Saints, and when we tell what transformation it will accomplish even among those we think we know the best.



The Chums Find A New Playmate

BY RUTH DINGMAN HEBB

"Shiver! Shiver!" wailed Junior Chikadee. "I've done nothing but shiver for the last two weeks. I didn't realize it was going to be like this."

"What was going to be like what?" inquired his chum, Natty Nuthatch.

"Why, the Canadian winter when I talk so much about," he answered. "I thought it was going to be jolly."

"Oh, it is, isn't it, you worry," said Natty consolingly. "My mother told me that all that rain we had last week was most unsensational."

"Did she?" said Junior. "Well, mine told me that we could expect anything at the time of year, and that as a matter of fact it was reasonable. And I have such a miserable cold from all that rain. There just didn't seem to be a dry spot anywhere."

"Just you wait until we get lots of soft, white snow," said Natty. "But, of course, we may have some quite nice weather before that. Why this is only October."

"Well, I don't call the snow flurries we have had so far, anything very exciting," complained Junior.

"Oh, that snow was pretty slushy, I'll admit," said Natty. "But when we get a whole lot of it, it will cover the ground and be really quite cozy."

"I certainly hope you're right," replied Junior. "This place is getting lonely and lonelier, with everything going away. I've suggested a number of times to my family that they go, but they won't even consider it."

"No, the old folks seem to be very firm believers in staying right here," agreed Natty. "My brother went south this year, you know. Not very far south, I guess, but he made up his mind that he was going to be independent."

He told me that he felt he just had to do things differently from the way his parents did them. My dad said that all boys felt that way at some time. However, I'd much rather stay with the crowd here, even if I don't like the weather very much, or if the weather would be terribly disappointing if I left the home district, too."

"Hello, you fellows," came a greeting from another of the younger set, Dan, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Downy Woodpecker. "I've just been talking to some of the young Slates."

colored Juncos who have just arrived from a little farther north. They say they are going to hang around with our crowd for quite a while. They seem to be very friendly, jolly, little chaps. Come on over and get acquainted."

The Juncos were certainly peppy little chaps and quite pretty, too, with their dark grey suits trimmed only with white-edged tail feathers and white underparts, which contrasted smartly with their dark grey bodies.

"Yes, yes," chirped the Juncos to the Nuthatch and Chikadee boys. "We'll be with you for some time. I expect as long as we can find enough to eat. We like weed seeds, of course, and do no end of good by eating so many of them."

"I'm glad there are so many of you young fellows around here," said one Junco. "We'll have a jolly time together. They call us the jolly Juncos, you know."

"What family do you belong to?" Junior asked one of the others.

"Why, the Sparrow family, of course, and we're proud of it," was the prompt reply.

"You're with your mother and father and sisters and brothers, I suppose," Natty asked him.

"Well, no, I'm not," he chirped in answer. "I got lost from my family quite a while ago. It was since we left home. Our party was quite large and we decided that the next time we started moving we would divide into two groups. Naturally I thought I was playing around and didn't notice. Then, when the birds I was with started off, I went with them, but when I looked for my family, I couldn't find them. And I didn't even know where they were, by that time."

"How perfectly awful!" gasped Junior.

"Aren't you dreadfully lonely?"

"Well, I was—terribly," the Junco replied, "but I had the good luck to run into Mr. and Mrs. John Junco and they have been perfectly lovely to me. Why, this very morning Mrs. Junco warned me away from a sneaking prowling cat. I had no idea of the danger at all. She told me of her sons this year and so she says she is glad to look out for me. She gives me tips about good eating places and everything."

"How did this lady who has befriended you lose her own son?" asked Natty curiously.

"A Northern Shrike got him," the little fellow explained briefly.

"Ugh!" shuddered Junior. "Let's change the subject. How about a game of Hide and Seek?"



A VIRILE CHRISTIANITY

This is not the first time I have attended a training school held by the United Church Young People of Toronto Centre North. When I sat in with a group on citizenship the other evening at Newmarket, as a part of this year's school, I heard some of the same quotations which in like circumstances six years ago fixed themselves indelibly upon my memory.

Contrary to the wishes of my good friends who are in charge of the school, I am not attending one group continually but moving from one to another that I may get some general idea of each. Contrary to the wishes of the same people, I am not writing an assignment on one of the subjects covered, but making this column a general assignment on all subjects with major attention to those relative to citizenship. I do not ask that the committee award me a diploma; I shall be pleased if they merely read my contribution.

There is evidence that those responsible have been very fortunate in their choice of subjects and of leaders. I hesitate to suggest that two of the leaders are dealing with the general subject of Christian Citizenship with somewhat different approaches; I hesitate lest fear of duplication should cause someone to change the courses. In my opinion such

MORE STUDY GUIDES

Walter Alexander visited us last week. Walter is a graduate of the University of Toronto who is at present working under the auspices of the Community Welfare Council. His work with that body is very similar to that of Harvey MacDougall with the United Farmers in Bruce-Huron and to that of the Community Extension Service sponsored by Pickering College in York.

Walter's task is of a more general nature than the others. He does not sponsor or encourage and direct so much as encourage and direct. As yet he has not been working with Harvey MacDougall. But that may soon begin, as did his co-operation with the extension service last week. For some time he has been collecting and compiling booklets and other study material at the council's Toronto office. We hope to find there considerable material of real value to study groups.

One of the greatest contributions that the council has made and will make to the province is in the cultural and recreative fields. Many of our people are acquainted with the recreational

emphasis on this field is wholly desirable.

While I have, at time of writing, not attended all of the groups, I am told that they are equally as worthwhile as the two that I have mentioned. Each is certainly a study group in very fact, yet somewhat different from those sponsored by Pickering College Extension. A trained specialist takes charge and by reference to a text book covers a great deal of ground, meanwhile raising as much discussion as possible. This "high school class" at the training school is laying a splendid foundation for further study.

If the school might be followed by more thorough discussion on the part of small groups in local communities, the situation would be ideal. I recommend such a procedure for the young people attending. Let them make full use of the small study group this winter under local leadership. The reference booklets they are using at present would provide a great deal of information. There is no doubt that guidance for such further discussion could be prepared.

One more word about the training school. One of the leaders suggested that a very frank explanation of the use of salt is "to keep things from going rotten"; if Christians are to be the salt of the earth it is their task to keep society from going rotten!

director, David Smith and his wife, Edith. There are pleasant memories hereabouts of the folk dances which they led.

It is quite possible that the extension service and the Welfare Council might co-operate to organize a school of folk dancing in one or more of our local towns. The school could meet one evening a week for several weeks. It should not be difficult to raise enough people to share the small expense entailed. Other forms of recreation besides folk dancing might be introduced. Anyone wants to take some initiative as this?

But the greatest results of our session with Walter Alexander lie in plans for some study guides on Christian citizenship. We decided that such general subjects as peace, systems of government, economics, and social institutions might each be divided under four headings. Once a month each local church young people's organization could divide into small groups to discuss one of these subjects. An attempt will be made to prepare material on these subjects and to make it of a nature that it may be equally acceptable to various denominations.

way on the North American continent is for the chains to be crippled by special taxes being put upon the statute books at the behest of the independents. Such special or discriminatory taxes would cause consumer prices to rise. And the co-operatives would have a chance here, thus hurting not only the chains but the independents, too.

On the trip to Halifax this summer, I had the pleasure of meeting your representative, Mr. Charles E. Cunningham, with whom I played a game of croquet at The Pines, Digby, N.S. Perhaps he will recall the sound defeat I administered to him there."

TO THE EDITOR


CONCERNING CO-OPERATIVES

A friend, R. G. Everson, Toronto, who is interested in promoting the chain store point of view, writes:

"Having noted in your editorial columns recently that you were troubled in your mind over the question of whether the projected co-operative in your territory should be acclaimed or opposed by The Era, it occurs to me that you might be interested in the following quotation from a New York Times interview with Mr. J. C. Ericsson, economic adviser to the Union of Co-operative in Sweden, who has been in the United States for the past year studying distribution methods. Mr. Ericsson told the Times:

"The food chains here are doing an 'excellent job', a job that as far as false prices and quality of merchandise goes, corresponds to what the consumer co-operatives are doing abroad; however, the policy of taxing the independents because prices will rise for both chains and independents, thus giving that additional margin that is so necessary for a consumer co-operative to gain a foothold."

"This is high praise for the food chains in the U.S. And I suppose we in Canada can take that praise unto ourselves also."



IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

BANKERS TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC

F. H. HEWSON
Manager Newmarket Branch

MAPLEHILL ARM IS BROKEN CRANKING CAR

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. H. Knights and Mr. Geo. Coulter, spent several days last week in Toronto attending the Baptist convention.

Mrs. W. O. Plummer and little Doreen were in Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marritt were also in Toronto. Mr. Marritt went on to Oshawa, to visit his brother.

Mrs. H. Knights and Mary Carol are visiting Mrs. Ardill in Toronto this week.

Miss Phyllis Marritt of the Orthopaedic hospital spent the weekend at home.

Dennis Hockaday had the misfortune to break his arm when cranking a car.

Attendance at Sunday-school last Sunday was splendid and it is hoped it will continue.

Miss Winnifred Wetherall, Miss Valentine and Mr. Ross Snodden of Pefferlaw were visiting here for a short time on Sunday.

Ravenshoe

The farmers are certainly hurrying along the roads to the towns as the early snowfall looks like winter.

Mr. David Vontourhondt, who has been working for Mr. Smith for the past two years, left Thursday to embark on the Duchess of Athol for England which sails on Oct. 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Clark and daughter, of Zephyr, accompanied by Mrs. D. Macintosh, Toronto, made a flying visit to the Smith farm on Friday. Old neighbors are always welcome.

Mrs. W. M. Sheppard, Toronto, returned home after a couple of weeks visit at Smith's.

Miss Atkinson and Mr. M. Gordon were Sunday guests at Mr. C. Gordon's.

W. McClure has rented F. George's farm and has commenced ploughing.

George Matt is away building and remodeling cottages at Hallowburton these days.

Holt

The quarterly meeting of the Free Methodist church will be held Nov. 5 to Nov. 7. In the absence of the district elder, Mr. S. Benn, Rev. R. L. Casement of Newmarket will officiate.

Miss Phyllis Marlett is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Green of Brown Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mitchell of Cannington spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Mitchell's father, Mr. Wm. Mitchell.

Mrs. Ada Rolling entertained a number of ladies at a quilting on Thursday afternoon.

At the time of writing, Mrs. Sam Cupples is improving slowly.

That nasty cold all gone



At the first signs of congestion and coughing, Mother rubbed the little chest with warming, soothing Penetro.

Penetro stimulates circulation, opens the pores, eases the tightness, and helps nature literally "lift" the pressure off the chest. Its aromatic vapours help clear stuffed up nasal passages and soothe irritated bronchial tissues. Safe and effective for children or grown-ups.

At all good drug stores—35c, 50c and 75c.

FREE sample packet on request. Write to: Penetro, Ltd., 100, King St. W., Toronto.

PENETRO
THE SALVE WITH A MUTTON LUST-BASE—IT PENETRATES

KESWICK ENJOY MISSION CONCERT GROUP

Roy Pollock occupied the pulpit of the United church in Rev. Mr. Fockler's absence at Ravenshoe on Sunday morning. Mr. Pollock preached a remarkably fine sermon, stressing that the greatest contribution one can give to the world is the making of a worth while life, which has had service for its foundation and keynote. Many were the favorable comments heard on this very fine address.

A chicken supper, under the auspices of the W.A. of the United church will be held next Thursday at the usual hour. A program will be presented during the evening to which local and out-of-town talent will contribute. Will all those who promised food for this supper (which was postponed from October), kindly bring the same amount as they previously promised to the canvassers.

An audience which filled the United church to its capacity, greeted Rev. Mr. Hunnisset and the Fred Victor Mission orchestra concert group, when, for the second year, they assisted in the anniversary services by presenting to a Keswick audience an exceedingly fine, varied program. This group is composed chiefly of young men ranging from 15 years up. The only lady present was Mrs. Goebie, who sang beautifully. The different musical instruments were well played both in unison in the orchestral numbers and as solos by the different young men. A boy soprano and a young violinist added much to a most enjoyable evening. Rev. Mr. Hunnisset is to be heartily congratulated for the great work he is doing both with these young artists and at the Fred Victor Mission in Toronto.

The Young People's rally is being held on Wednesday evening at Schomberg. The Y.P.U. will meet on Friday evening as usual and on Friday after school the mission band will meet at the church.

A well-attended meeting of the W.C.T.U. of Keswick was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Marritt on Thursday last. Mrs. Perry Winch led the meeting. Miss Joy Marritt gave the scripture reading. Mrs. Connell Marritt sang "Yield not to temptation," and Mrs. Frank Marritt gave a talk on the evils of modern cocktails.

The November meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. William Marritt. This meeting will be a mothers' meeting. All mothers are urged to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. McGenerty and Dannie, also Mr. and Mrs. I. Waldon, visited Mr. and Mrs. Harold Armitage in Markham on Sunday.

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KESWICK CHICKEN POX IS IN COMMUNITY

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Rye and family have moved from Stayner to make their home here. They are sincerely welcomed.

Mr. Raymond Morton, who met with an accident with the cutting box while cutting corn and hauled his foot out of it doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Connell Marritt and Lillian, also Mr. Ryder and Miss Nimmo, spent Sunday at Pine Orchard with Mr. and Mrs. McNight.

There is an epidemic of chicken pox in this district.

Miss Bessie Henry of Richmond Hill is a guest of Mr. Ralph Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Aylward Marritt have been on holidays visiting different places in Ontario.

It is expected that another butcher shop will be opened here.

Elmhurst Beach

Mr. L. B. Pollock was away for a few days last week calling at other fox ranches.

Mrs. Abe Sedore and Mr. Lloyd Sedore visited friends in Grimsby last Sunday.

Mrs. Selby Sedore has been visiting friends in Toronto for a few days.

Mrs. L. B. Pollock is able to be out again after his serious illness.

Boots Barber (engaging assistant)—I pay lower wages in summer because the work's easier.

Applicant—But people get their hair cut just the same.

Barber—Ay, but ye dinna have to help them on w' their overcoats.

The choir of the United church are busy practicing for the anniversary and thanksgiving services to be held on Sunday, Nov. 7, when the congregation will celebrate the 85th anniversary.

The Young People's Society are planning to present their play soon and it promises to be a real good one.

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VIRGINIA RADIO PASTOR WILL PREACH

Anniversary services of the Virginia United church will be held on Sunday.

Rev. Morris Zeidman of Toronto, who has travelled through a number of foreign countries this summer and who also has been preaching over the radio for the past four years, will be the guest speaker. Pefferlaw choir will render special music. Services will be at 2.30 and 7.30 p.m.

On Monday there will be a hot fowl supper followed by a program.

Mrs. Wm. Horner has returned home after spending the past weeks in Toronto.

Mr. George Cronsberry motored to Toronto on Sunday.

6th Con., N. G.

The snowfall on Saturday making everything white reminds one that winter is not far away. By Sunday noon there was not much snow to be seen. Perhaps the Indian summer will be on deck now.

Some farmers have had a wonderful yield of potatoes although some crops are still in the ground. Mangels and turnips will soon be gathered in.

Mr. Fred Silver, who came from Unity, Sask. to Sutton with a carload of horses, which are mostly disposed of now, was calling on old friends in this neighborhood. He expects to visit his sons and one married daughter in Sudbury on his way home.

Owing perhaps to the frequent showers, clover on fall wheat stubble is out in blossom.

Mr. James Rose, who is present at the King hospital, is in poor condition.

A young couple of Bethel are invited to Mrs. Albert Edney's on Friday evening. Mrs. Bernard Martey and Mrs. Albert Edney, both having been members of the seaching staff, will no doubt give a class a good time.

Thrashing and statute labor on the concession are being engaged in.

A little common sense used in the right way is quite preferable to so much foolishness, and destruction of property, which children are allowed to take part in when Hallowe'en arrives.

ZEPHYR CROWDS HEAR REV. A. L. ATTON

Rev. Denzil Ridout gave a very interesting illustrated traveltogue on Africa at the United church last Friday, which was well attended. Prior to the lecture a banquet was provided under the W.M.S. for members of the official board and their wives and members of the W.M.S. and others. At the banquet the Rev. Bruce Miller and Rev. D. C. Ridout gave short addresses on the work of the church at home and abroad. These gatherings were presided over by Rev. G. Murray, who expressed the great satisfaction of all present for the splendid account of the work being done by the church which did not leave any room for doubting the progressive work of Christian missions.

The golden jubilee anniversary services of the United church were held on Sunday when the guest preacher was Rev. A. L. Atton, a former minister, who gave inspiring and interesting sermons. The church was filled to capacity at both services and the choir sang appropriate anthems, "A resting place," "Our song shall rise," "He hath heard my voice" and "Dripping tonight."

Mrs. Dunn, a former soloist of the church, returned for these services and sang "Never a sparrows' faith" and "One solemn thought." Mrs. A. Crowie presided at the organ and directed the music, which was very much appreciated. The thank-offerings for the day were very gratifying. The church was nicely decorated with flowers, fruits and vegetables and the lighting system added much to the appearance of the church for these very successful services.

Mr. Jns. Galbraith returned home on Monday after spending a week with relatives in Toronto and Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Palmer and Joan of Toronto spent Sunday with Mrs. Palmer's parents.

Mrs. Royce of Toronto gave a very interesting talk on her trip to the coronation, last Wednesday at the regular meeting of the Women's Institute.

The regular W.M.S. of the United church will be held at the home of Mrs. Dewey Graham on Wednesday, Nov. 3. A good attendance is expected.

Miss Frances Park and a lady friend of Peterboro spent a day with her aunt, Mrs. McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogerson of Agincourt and Miss Joan McLeod spent Sunday with Mrs. R. Harman.

Sandford

The choir of the United church are busy practicing for the anniversary and thanksgiving services to be held on Sunday, Nov. 7, when the congregation will celebrate the 85th anniversary.

The Young People's Society are planning to present their play soon and it promises to be a real good one.

Boots Barber (engaging assistant)—I pay lower wages in summer because the work's easier.

Applicant—But people get their hair cut just the same.

Barber—Ay, but ye dinna have to help them on w' their overcoats.

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THE MEDAL SCORE

A SHORT STORY

Dale Morton rested his putter behind his ball. An expectant hush came over the gallery as the tall, crisp-looking young man lined up his putt. The greens of the Beaverton municipal course were very tricky, and the eighteenth hole was no exception. The cup lay on an irregular mound, and two similar mounds lay between cup and ball.

Morton's opponent, Dr. Simmons, had laid his ball a bare foot from the hole on his approach putt. To win the medal score Morton had to sink this shot.

His putter swung back in a smooth arc. It came forward, struck the ball neatly, and the ball followed the sphere as it started on its perilous journey. It weaved over the slopes of the two miniature hills. It straightened and travelled directly for the cup, its speed decreasing. It appeared to hang motionless on the rim of the hole, and then after that breathless pause, dropped with a satisfactory "plop!"

"I guess that's canning them," cried Dale Morton jubilantly. "That's me out with a 70. And I don't think anyone is going to beat that." He walked to the cup, picked up his ball, and made for a break in the gallery. He did not wait for his opponent to hole out the short putt, nor did he see the referee gaze after him with a perplexed expression.

Dale Morton was heading for the clubhouse. A 70! That score, coupled with his three previous rounds, would put him in the lead. He was set now to go to Seattle, to represent the Beaverton municipal course in the Northwest public links championship. As the low scorer he would, he argued to himself, no doubt captain the team.

Back on the green Dr. Simmons, a man of 30, sank his putt, and smiled gently at the referee. "A rather egotistical young man," Dale Morton suggested.

"Ah, yes," replied the referee. His forehead was tinged with red, and there was an angry glint in his eyes. He took out his pencil and wrote a very definite sentence on the scorecard headed "Dale Morton."

At the porch of the clubhouse Dale encountered Cecilia Cartwright in golfing costume. She held out her hand. "Congratulations, Dale. I hear you took the medal play."

He grinned at her. "Sure," he said, heartily. "I told you I was set for it. You wait until I get to Seattle. I'll show them some stuff." He turned and beckoned to a passing caddy. "Hey, son," he said brusquely, authority filling his tones, "run in and get us a couple of lemonades."

"But I'm going—"

"Never mind, you run and get the lemonades." The boy, grumbling, complied. Dale turned back to the girl, just too late to see a frown that had come and gone upon her face.

"I didn't want a lemonade," she protested, "besides, the boy was running an errand for Mr. Davidson."

"What's a mere secretary on a day like this?" answered Dale with a confident laugh. "This is my day, isn't it?"

"Perhaps," she replied slowly. "You're pretty confident of yourself, aren't you?"

"Just simply bubbling over," he assured her.

She smiled fleetingly. "I hear you had a little trouble on the twelfth hole," she said quietly.

A slow coat of red covered his features. The memories of his difficulties there were not pleasant. Stymied by a tree, the result of his shot, had roused his ire. He had given vent to his temper by a few fiery words, and following the words he threw his mashie as far as he could.

"Well, anyway, I came in low," he defended himself.

"Ah, yes," agreed Cecilia. "Well, I must run. Father is waiting."

"I say, Cecilia. But—"

The caddy appeared with the lemonades and thrust them into Dale's hands.

"You mean the lemonades," Cecilia said sweetly. "After coming out medalist you ought to be able to use both of them."

He stared after her disappearing figure for a moment. As he turned he angrily dashed both glasses to the ground, handed the boy a quarter, and strode irritably into the lockers, to the accompaniment of chuckles from the assemblage on the club porch.

At the thud of the morning paper on the porch the following morning Dale Morton leaped from his bed, recovered the paper, and turned immediately to the sport section. His eyes picked up the headline "Selections for Golf Team Made." A shocked look crossed his features. His mouth dropped open involuntarily. His name was not among the chosen four!

"Although Dale Morton," the article had read, "was the low scorer, he was not included in the team for reasons obvious to those who had gathered the young salesman in his four rounds."

"According to the tradition of the club, a low score, while valuable, was only to be part of the rating. Department, and strict adherence to the rules and spirit of golf rank equally with well-played strokes."

Dale Morton, by numerous exhibitions of bad temper, his scorn of the rules, and his utter lack of golf etiquette lost his chance. His walking on the green on the eighteenth hole before his opponent had holed out was but one example of the young man's bad manners.

"Therefore, the committee, who feel that the team should do honor to the club, decided that the best interests of the club would be served by eliminating Morton on the course is on a par with his medal play."

A little later, breakfastless because food was impossible this morning, he made his way toward the offices of the Stevens Pipe & Tank Co.

Here he was junior salesman, with, of course, the least lucrative territory. Through the office was a rumor that Dale Morton was the next man to go up. The "Old Man," Stevens himself, had his eye on Dale. When Stevens took an interest in a young fellow around the plant it generally evolved to that person's good.

Dale was a good salesman. His interest in his work, his geniality, made some types of sales extremely easy for him.

He sat down at his desk, sorting out his prospect list, planning the day's work. He avoided the eyes of his fellows, who, he knew, would have read that ominous report.

A stout shadow darkened his desk. He looked up, and nodded. It was Stevens himself.

"Ah, Morton," he said slowly, "I was—er—sorry to hear that you failed to make the Beaverton team." He passed on, and Dale felt himself redder. Mr. Stevens had been one of the original directors of the club, and the short sentence contained volumes of meaning to Dale. It was a rebuke. Coming from the "Old Man" himself, it was like a stiff body blow.

"That ends it," Dale told himself angrily. "I'll never play golf in this town again."

A sudden resistance grew within him. The evanescent sparkle of the better portion of his personality vanished from him. Dale was a disgruntled, embittered young man when he threw his empty order book on the desk that evening.

He called Cecilia Cartwright. "I'm sorry, Dale," she said. "I'm engaged."

"To-morrow evening," he insisted.

"I'm afraid I'll be busy then, too, Dale."

He hung up, a choke in his throat. He was forced to swallow the bitter pill of his own creating.

The months passed. Autumn grew into winter; winter gave place to spring. Dale Morton passed the days in a defiant mood. Dust gathered on his golf clubs in the closet where he had thrown them on that fateful day. He had kept solemnly to his vow never to play again.

More hurtful to himself, however, was the fact that he was still junior salesman. A series of promotions at the plant had been effected, but Dale still occupied the desk that had been first assigned to him.

Toward the end of May it was announced that the public links events would be held again. This time they would be in the middle of July.

Mr. Stevens again paused at Dale Morton's desk. "Going to try again for the Northwest public links, Morton?"

"I don't think so, sir."

"Why not?"

"I'm—too busy," he murmured.

"Hmmm," said Mr. Stevens, and went away.

With a troubled heart Dale walked home through the warm May sunshine. He heard the squeal of brakes beside him, but did not look up. "Dale," he heard a familiar voice call. He turned to face Cecilia Cartwright. He had not seen her to speak with since the summer before.

"Dale, are you going in for the tryout?"

He flushed. "After what they said last year? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

"Yes," she snapped, her bright eyes sparkling with anger. "You are an idiot. A vain, egotistical idiot. They want you, need you for the team; but what they said was true. You were that way—and you deserved it. A fellow with a keen head on him, with a backbone, would have studied that call-down, and made good on it. You didn't. You've soured ever since."

"But—," he faltered.

"Think you're a quitter," she went on. "If you were the fellow I thought you were once, you'd go out and show them."

The gears clashed, and her car sped away. Thoughtfully, slowly, Dale went on. That evening he sat in his room staring at the wall for a long time. He slept little that night; yet in the early morning he was out in the yard, making practice shots with his clubs.

The elimination round of the tryouts ended. Dale Morton had slipped through. His long lay-off had allowed his game to suffer, but he faced the coming four rounds with a brave heart.

People left him alone. He knew, and they knew, that this was his acid test.

This was a different Dale Morton who sought, with quiet alertness, to circle the difficult 18 hole course with the least possible strokes.

His manner was none the less genial. For golf was his game and he was happy when he played it. His controlled cheerfulness won him the admiration of his opponents, and the friendship of the referees.

To the surprise of those who knew him, Dale Morton was asking advice of his caddies when he got into a tight fix. The caddy appreciated that confidence.

Dale fought quietly, but his whole heart and soul were in it. Often his whole spirit revolted—he wanted to throw his clubs, to rant and rave, and cast the blame upon the shoulders of his caddies. He fought those feelings back; kept them subdued under his calm, smiling demeanor. Gradually those ruinous moments came farther and farther apart. By the last day of the tournament they had vanished altogether.

The last day saw six players fighting for the first four positions. Dale's game, though not at its best, had improved vastly in the crucible of tournament play. By the hazards of the draw, Dale was to play again with Dr. Simmons, again one of the low six.

The older player's keen eyes judged Dale. He had not seen the young man's play during the first gruelling days of the tournament. Dale held out his hand. "In good

scene of many of his previous disasters, ran true to form for Dale this time. He hooked his drive into the trees, found himself in an awkward spot, and took two getting back to the fairway. On the four-par hole he finished with an eight. This was enough to destroy his game, but he forgot it, and went on calmly.

On the eighteenth he had another long putt. He shot carefully. The ball ran to the cup, rimmed it, hesitated, and stayed out. Dale walked up, and rapped it in. Such an unlucky shot would have made him explode a year before. The doctor holed out two strokes lower than Dale. Dale held out his hand.

"Sorry you missed," the doctor said.

"It's all right," Dale answered, smiling. "Let's go over and see how we stand."

The two players and the referee walked toward the big board which had been erected at the first tee, marking each player's progress. A stout man joined them. Dale turned to find Mr. Stevens smiling at him.

The last player had reported by the

WANT-ADS

WANT ADS RATE
The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 40 cents for two insertions; 50 cents for three insertions. One cent for each additional word per insertion.

E. A. BOYD
17 Main St.
REAL ESTATE—For Sale: Farms, Houses, Acreages, Lots. **INSURANCE**—Automobile, Fire and Casualty.

FOR SALE
For sale—3 piece bedroom suite, springs and mattress, living room suite, leather covered couch, heater. Will sell cheap. Apply A. E. Starr farm, Bogart-town. c1w39

For sale—303 Savage deer rifle. In new condition, a bargain. Apply Era box 68. *1w39

For Sale—Eardrums, for those hard of hearing; practically new. Will sell cheap. Apply Mrs. R. Bond, Connaught Gdns. *1w39

For Sale—T stovepipe, 2 elbows; also folding go-cart and baby sleigh. Apply 44 Huron East. *1w39

For Sale—New Fireco range, reservoir and warming cock; in good shape. Reasonable. Apply James A. Wright, Queensville, Phone 520, Queensville. *1w39

For Sale—100 acre dairy farm, nearly all under cultivation, spring creek in pasture, good well, silo, milk house, frame house, barn 40x60 ft., straw shed 30x50 ft., all on cement foundation with stables, immediate possession; \$4,250. Allen Closson, Phone 309, Stouffville. *2w39

For Sale—New house. All walls and ceilings insulated. Bath and shower, rubber tile on floors of bathroom and kitchen. Kitchen equipped with lots of cupboards, and a new General Electric refrigerator fitted in with the cupboards and sink. Hot water tank equipped with heater for continuous hot water. Fireplace and oak floors. Priced right for quick sale. Apply W. H. Eves. t132

For Sale or Exchange—For stock—1 work mare, also one 1927 Chev. roadster, wire wheels. Come and see them. W. A. King, Keswick, Phone Queensville 1302. *2w38

For Sale—Leghorn yearling hens and white rock pullets. Apply Mrs. Joseph Hunter, Cedar Valley. *2w38

FOR RENT
For Rent—Four room apartment, heated, 1 Main St. Apply K. M. R. Stiver. c1w39

For Rent—White brick house, newly decorated, electric lights, furnace, garage, hen house, half acre of land. Apply Mrs. Ross Cunningham, 1 Brookdale Ave., Toronto. 3w39

For Rent—Seven room house, all modern conveniences with hot water heating and electric range at 53 Gormham St., or will rent upstairs and downstairs flat separate, heated and partly furnished if desired. *3w39

For Rent—Three rooms on Prospect, conveniences, private, reasonable. Apply 16 Prospect St. *1w39

For Rent—100-acre farm, 1 mile from Newmarket on paved highway. Bank barn, frame house. Apply Era box 67. *2w38

For rent—Two rooms, all conveniences. Apply 31 Church St. t138

For rent—That desirable home at 16 Gormham St., conveniences, new furnace, garage and garden. Apply Margaret Kennedy, 12 Gormham St. Phone 415. c3w30

For rent—House at 15 Huron St. 6 rooms, recently decorated. Available Nov. 1st. Phone 69 or apply at 13 Huron St. c3w37

HELP WANTED

Wanted—A girl for general housework, plain cooking in good home, one used to children. Salary \$15 to \$20 monthly. Phone HO 3332 or write Mrs. Rife, 112 Balsam Avenue, Toronto.

Help Wanted—Experienced girl for general housework. Apply Era box No. 71. c1w39

Maid Wanted—For general housework, to sleep out. Apply Mrs. F. H. Hewson, Millard Ave.

Wanted—Competent woman or girl for housework. One small child. 10 Simcoe St. *2w38

ROOMS WANTED

Room Wanted—Lady desires furnished, heated room with grill privileges, centrally located. Apply Era box 69. *1w39

WORK WANTED

Work Wanted—Mother's help position in town. Apply P.O. box 835. c1w39

Work Wanted—By young girl, part or full time, sleep out. Apply Era box 70. *1w39

BOARDERS WANTED

BOARD FOR CHILDREN
Infants well cared for by capable, experienced, child's nurse. Special care given to under-nourished children (confidential if desired). Terms reasonable. Box 33 Aurora, telephone 283.

Boarder wanted—Aged pensioner, man or woman. Mrs. John Hunter, Cedar Valley. *1w30

Era printing prices are reasonable.

SPEAKS ON PROPHECY

Roy Wemp of Toronto, who gave such an interesting address at the regular Sunday afternoon meeting of the British Israel Federation on Sept. 26, was again the speaker last Sunday and continued his talk on Biblical prophecy and current events. There being quite a number present to whom British Israel beliefs were new, Mr. Wemp prefaced his remarks with a few minutes talk on fundamentals, explaining once more that it was no new sect, or cult, or ism or anything of that sort, that every true British Israel member was expected to be affiliated with, and a supporter of some church.

The scripture lesson was from St. Matthew's gospel, chapter 24 and in his address he referred to it and to a similar passage in St. Luke's gospel, chapter 21. He quoted freely from Ezekiel and from Revelations in comparing prophecy to current events, or rather the fulfilment of prophecy in current events. Mr. Wemp suggested the books of Joel and Zechariah for home study.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHO CARES—Who cares to spend a life free of financial troubles? Who cares to supply the needs of his family? Who cares to work for himself and thus earn as much as he desires? For those who really care, the **FAMILY PRODUCTS COMPANY** with its line of 200 household necessities will gladly forward an interesting plan without obligation whatsoever. WRITE AT ONCE: 570 St. Clement St., Montreal. c2w39

New fur coats and capes made to order; repairs and remodelling reasonably priced. Phone 526. t138

Horses Wanted—Old horses; all kinds of fox meat. G. B. Thompson, Holland Landing. *10w39

Man With Car Wanted—Watkins Dealer (preferably between 25 and 50) needed immediately to handle out FREE soap and supply established demand for World Famous Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, Soaps, Cleansers, Medicines, Mineralized Stock and Poultry Tonics. 70 year reputation. 10,000 dealers. Must be satisfied with \$30 weekly at start. Selling experience unnecessary. Farm experience helpful. Credit facilities right parties. Write immediately, The J. R. Watkins Company, Montreal, Que., Dept. O-N-1A.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Clerk's Notice of Posting of Voters' List for 1937

Notice is hereby given that I have posted up in my office at Keswick on the 15th day of October, 1937, the list of all persons entitled to vote at municipal elections, and such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected, according to law, the last day for appeal being the 6th day of November, 1937.

Fred L. VanNorman, Clerk of the Township of North Gwillimbury. c3w37

Clerk's Notice

Of first posting of voters' list Voters' List, 1937, Municipality of Newmarket, County of York. Notice is hereby given that I have complied with section 7 of The Voters' Lists Act and that I have posted up at my office at Newmarket on the 21st day of October, 1937, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality at municipal elections and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 12th day of November, 1937. Dated at Newmarket this 21st day of October, 1937.

N. L. Mathews, Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Frank Murch, A.T.C.M., music master at Pickering College, will accept a limited number of pupils for instruction in piano. For information apply Pickering College, Phone 62W, or 243. c2w39

TEA IS PLANNED

A sunburst tea and talent sale under the auspices of the Cherookee club will be held in the Bugle Band hall on Friday, Nov. 5, from 3 to 6 p.m. Advt.

PERRIN'S Flower Shop

Member Florists Telegraph Delivery Association
Flowers wired to all parts of the World

Flowers for every occasion

Funeral Flowers A SPECIALTY

33 Main St. Newmarket
Phone 135W

Roadhouse & Rose

Funeral Directors

MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.

TONY WOLFE IS ILL

Anthony Wolfe, leather merchant, is quite ill. It is expected that he will have to take a long rest from his work.

ARE BUILDING WAREHOUSE
The cement block warehouse being built by Smith's Hardware on Cedar St. has the outside work nearly completed.

CHURCHES

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

The pulpit will be occupied at both services on Sunday, Oct. 31, by Rev. A. B. Irwin, B.A., of Milton.

WEDDING

COLLINGWOOD-BLACK
The marriage took place recently at Iroquois Falls of Lillian Elizabeth Black, elder daughter of Mrs. Black and the late W. D. Black, of Orangeville, to Ivan Clifford Collingwood, P.M.B., of Iroquois Falls, elder son of Mrs. Collingwood and the late Charles H. Collingwood, Newmarket. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. F. Laidlaw. Following the wedding, a reception was held at the home of Mr. W. Black, superintendent of Iroquois Falls department stores.

BIRTHS

Weddell—At York County hospital, Oct. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Weddell, Sharon, a son. Dike—At York County hospital, Oct. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dike, Mount Albert, a son. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. F. Laidlaw. Following the wedding, a reception was held at the home of Mr. W. Black, superintendent of Iroquois Falls department stores.

DEATHS

Fierheller—At Newmarket on Friday, John William Fierheller, in his 77th year. The funeral service was held at his late residence, 166 Main St., on Monday afternoon. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Giles—Suddenly, as the result of an accident, on Sunday, at Toronto, East General hospital, Ernest A. Giles, aged 85 years, husband of Elizabeth Giles, 2122 Danforth Ave., Toronto. Service was held in Toronto at 8 p.m. Monday. Further service at 10:30 a.m. Tuesday at Queensville United church. Interment Queensville cemetery.

Heacock, Wilford—At Kettleby, on Monday, October 25th, Wilford Heacock, in his 91st year. Funeral service was at Christ church, Kettleby, on Wednesday. Interment Kettleby cemetery.

O'Brien—At Newmarket, on Monday, John Henry O'Brien, husband of Bella Robinson, in his 54th year. Funeral mass was held at St. John's Roman Catholic church on Wednesday, at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday at Queensville United church. Interment Queensville cemetery.

Philpot—At the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. R. Park, Aurora, on Monday, William, husband of the late Alma Philpot, aged 78 years. Brief service was held at 14 Maple St., Aurora, on Tuesday evening, thence to the home of his son, William J. Philpot, 22 Hazelwood Ave., Toronto, where the funeral service was held today at 3 p.m. Interment St. John's cemetery, Norway.

Robertson—At Newmarket, on Sunday, Kenneth Norman Robertson, husband of Eva M. Kavanagh. Funeral service was held at his late residence, 26 Church St., on Tuesday afternoon. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Rooney—On Monday, at Toronto Western hospital, Clara Storke, formerly of Newmarket and wife of Thomas Rooney, 121 Hannaford Ave. in her 52nd year. The funeral service was held in Toronto on Wednesday. Interment Pine Hills cemetery, Toronto.

Rynard—At Zephyr, Lot 25, Concession 4 (Scott township), on Saturday, William J. Rynard, husband of Margaret McKay, in his 58th year. Private service was held at his late home on Monday at 3 o'clock and public service was in the Zephyr United church at 3:30 o'clock. Interment in Zephyr cemetery.

Shaw—At York County hospital, on Oct. 17, Clara Mary Shaw, widow of the late Alfred Shaw, in her 79th year. Funeral was held in Sutton on Oct. 20. Interment was in Briar Hill cemetery, Sutton.

Smith—At her late residence, Whitechurch township (Wilcox Lake) on Tuesday, Harriet C. Graham, wife of William Smith, in her 76th year. Funeral service at the above address on Thursday at 2 o'clock. Interment Aurora cemetery.

Tielbourn—On Friday, at his residence in Newmarket, George Alfred Tielbourn, husband of Eva Stewart. Funeral was held on Monday from the residence of his sister, 140 Edna avenue, Toronto. Interment Neeropolis cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late K. N. Robertson wish to express their deep appreciation of acts of kindness and floral tributes during their recent bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Arthur Winn and daughters wish to express their sincere thanks to their neighbors and many friends for their kind expressions of sympathy extended during their recent bereavement.

E. STRASLER & SON

QUEENSVILLE
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND
AMBULANCE SERVICE
PHONE 2549-2592

Social and Personal

—Messrs. Allan and Phil Cane of Toronto spent Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. S. Cane.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. Tedford are leaving for Virginia on Saturday for the winter months.

—Miss Eileen Hart has been visiting with relatives in Toronto for the past week.

—Mr. Bassett returned home from Christie Street Hospital last weekend, much improved in health.

—Mr. Percy Thomas has returned to Oba, to resume his duties as C.N.R. agent, after spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Thomas.

—Miss Doris Johns spent last week in Toronto and was accompanied home by Miss Evelyn Pearen of Acton, who spent the weekend here.

—Mrs. Russell and daughters, Grace and Ruth, of Toronto, formerly of Newmarket, spent last weekend here.

—Dr. J. H. Wesley and his sister, Mrs. William Thompson returned home on Wednesday from a holiday at Atlantic City.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Niles, 64 Gormham St., will be at home to their friends and neighbors on Saturday, Oct. 30, on the occasion of their silver wedding anniversary, from 3 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

—Miss Belle Martin of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and

Mrs. Louis C. Bogart.

—Mr. John Carruthers of McMaster University, Hamilton, spent the weekend at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carruthers.

—Mr. Jack Patterson of the University of Toronto spent the weekend at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Patterson.

—Mrs. L. P. Rolph spent Monday in Toronto.

—Mr. Howard Williamson of Brandon, Man., who has been spending the last few weeks in Newmarket, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Rhoda Watson, prior to his leaving for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Roy Moore, Toronto, for a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Doan of London, Ont., spent the weekend in town at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Charles Churchill, and Mr. Churchill.

—Mrs. George Wise of Cornwall, Ont., who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Churchill, 29 Niagara St., returned to her home on Saturday last.

CHURCH SUPPER

WILL BE NOV. 10
The hot turkey supper at the Christian-Congregational church, Newmarket, will be held on Wednesday evening, Nov. 10. Supper will be served from five-thirty to eight o'clock.

Watch for the Dutch bazaar in St. Paul's Memorial hall on Friday, Nov. 28. Advt.

Palace Theatre

Water-Washed Air Properly Purified

FRI.-SAT., OCT. 29-30

Ronald Colman
Jane Wyatt
John Howard
Edward Everett Horton
"LOST HORIZON"

MON.-TUES., NOV. 1-2

ERROL FLYNN
MAUCH TWINS
CLAUDE RAINS
"THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3-4

TWO FEATURES
WHEELER AND WOOLSEY
"ON AGAIN OFF AGAIN"

CHARLES QUIGLEY — ROSALIND KEITH
"CRIMINALS OF THE AIR"

Matinee every Saturday 2:30

ROYAL THEATRE AURORA

TIME OF SHOWS 7:30 AND 9:30

SATURDAY AND HOLIDAYS INCLUDED

TODAY, THURSDAY

JACK BENNY — RICHARD ARLEN — GAIL PATRICK
"ARTISTS AND MODELS"

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29-30

TWO FEATURES — TWO FEATURES
SMITH BALLEW — HEATHER ANGEL
"WESTERN GOLD"

ALSO

TONY MARTIN — LEAH RAY
"SING AND BE HAPPY"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1-2

WILLIAM POWELL — LOUISE RAINER
"THE EMPEROR'S CANDLESTICKS"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3-4

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TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2-3

ELIZABETH ALLEN — ANTON WALDBROOK
"THE SOLDIER and THE LADY"
Leon Errol Comedy—Travel Talk

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WAS ACTIVE IN CHURCH WORK

After a lengthy illness, Mrs. Wm. C. Lawson died at her home on Huron St. on Oct. 12. She was an active worker in the Friends church.

The funeral service held at her home, was conducted by Rev. Harry Perry of Wellington. A quartet from Gormley sang "There will be no night there." "I'll change my cross for a crown of glory," and "Down in the valley".

The pallbearers were two brothers, Arthur and Melvin Cook, two sons-in-law, Bert Hunt and Raymond Chappell and two nephews, Earl McKenzie and Gordon Cook.

Surviving Mrs. Lawson are her husband, William C. Lawson; two daughters, Mrs. Bert Hunt and Mrs. Raymond Chappell; two brothers, Arthur Cook of Preston and Melvin Cook of Newmarket, and one sister, Mrs. Ernie McKenzie of Toronto. She was laid to rest in Heisey Hill cemetery.

VETERANS WILL HOLD CHURCH PARADE NOV. 7

The attention of the veterans is called to the Armistice activities, by Sidney Brice, secretary of the Newmarket Veterans Association. Poppy day will be on Nov. 6. On Sunday, Nov. 7, there will be an Armistice church parade. The veterans are asked to fall in at the north end at 10:15 a.m. and march off at 10:30 a.m., weather permitting, and otherwise asked to fall in at the town hall at 10:30. Dress will be mufti, berets and medals.

On Thursday, Nov. 11, Tuscan Lodge has extended to all veterans and their friends, a hearty invitation to attend their annual Armistice celebration.

Every veteran is expected to turn out on the above occasions and make them a success.

ATTENDS CONVENTION

J. E. Gowland will leave for Hamilton on Friday morning to attend the annual convention and clinical conference of the associated chiropractors and druggless therapists of Ontario, Friday and Saturday at the Royal Connaught hotel.

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TREASURE HUNT

— By Barbara Webb

CHAPTER 25

The Man Revealed

Lee looked at her and started
to speak, but checked himself.
"Oh, I wouldn't say that," he
managed finally.

The old familiar path unwound
under their feet. Childhood mem-
ories swarmed around Lindy Lou.

The busy new strange life of the
city had engulfed her completely
after they moved to New York.

And since her return here she
had been so absorbed in the trea-
sure hunt that childish memories
had remained in the background.

Now they came back in a rush.
Lee with a tattered old straw hat,
Joe jumping from the high
branch of a tree and spraining his
ankle so badly that Lindy Lou
and Lee had had to make a saddle
of their hands to get him home.

The two boys playing their
knights, riding the horses bare-
back in the pasture, while she sat
on the fence playing lady until
with a whoop she jumped down,
caught a horse for herself and
became a knight, too.

Lindy Lou looked at Lee wist-
fully. Was he thinking of some
of these things, too? Was a feel-
ing for the old carefree happy
days taking hold of him? She
couldn't tell, his face was averted
from her. She half wished he
would speak of them, and then
he wouldn't. It was only fair
for her to keep the personal
note out of this day as clearly as
she could. For in the morning she
would be on her way to New
York and Anton, and the life of
the city she had come to know so
well.

Lee stopped now and then to
add up his strides. Each time they
tallied near enough with the
figures on the map to assure
them they were going in the right
direction.

"I never thought of looking off
the place," Lindy Lou said. "If
there's any treasure found on
your place, Lee, it belongs to
you, not me."

"Oh, we'll go halves," said Lee
lightly, "but don't set your hopes
too high."

"I won't," said Lindy Lou hum-
bly.

They came to the last fence.
Lee showed her a gate that led
into the barnlot behind the
Beeches, opened it for her, and
clicked it shut after her. It was
a tidy well-kept place, restful to
Lindy Lou's eyes after the weed-
grown fields at Twinoaks. All the
fields they had passed were trim
and well kept. Two huge hounds
came rushing at them, leaping
upon Lee and running to sniff at
Lindy Lou.

"They won't hurt you," he said,
"unless they knock you over from
sheer joy at seeing you. Get down
Dunder, down there, Blitzen."

"Dunder and Blitzen," Lindy
Lou laughed. "Do you have one
called St. Nicholas, too?"

Lee grinned. "No, but I'll call
my next one Nick, since you sug-
gest it."

They approached the house and
Lee led the way to the front
plaza. There he stopped and con-
sulted the map again.

"One hundred thirty-nine, since
our last stop, Lindy Lou. And the
trail leads right into my front
door."

So Lindy Lou came at last to
Lee's house. But she scarcely
thought of this as she drank in
the beauty of the old place. Lee
had painted it and its white pil-
lars, green shutters, great Col-
onial doorway with the fan light
above presented a picture that
startled Lindy Lou into an appre-
ciative, "Oh—how lovely it is,
Lee!"

He was delighted and forgot
for a moment the purpose of their
coming. "It is, I remem-
ber you father saying when he
came back from college after
studying architecture there, that
there wasn't a finer example of
the old American style of build-
ing to be found for miles around."

"Poor papa," said Lindy Lou.
"It must have been hard to him
to give up architecture, which he
loved, for farming, which he
hated."

"But he's back at it now," Lee
pointed out.

"Yes, but he's only a draftsman.
He says he was too old when he
went back to it, there have been
too many changes, and he was
too worn out from the years at
Twinoaks to get ahead in his pro-
fession then. Still, I think he's
happier there than he was down
here at that, and he feels that
and I got a pretty good education
out of the farm to the city."

"I see," said Lee. But he didn't
see. It passed his comprehension
that any one could wish to ex-
change the peace of the country
for the complexities of the city,
but he said nothing further, just
watched while Lindy Lou moun-
ted the porch and looked down
the long avenue of beeches. The
stretch of a quarter of a mile
clear to the village road, and their
glossy green branches made a
cool archway over the drive.

"It's lovely," Lindy Lou said
again with a long sigh.

"I've modernized it some in-
side, too, Lee told her. "I put in
a water system, a couple of up-
to-date bathrooms, and a furnace
for the winter. But I left the
rooms unchanged, the high ceil-
ings and all the old fire-places.
Sometimes my kinkfolks come for
Tanganyika and then Mose and
Ellen Marie lay fires all over the
house, and we dress it up with
flowers, and have a family party
that is almost like old times."

"Some day you'll get married,"
Lindy Lou told him, "and then
your wife can help you keep up
the old tradition of Southern hos-
pitality."

"Maybe, I wonder," said Lee.
"But if she's an up-and-coming
young lady she'll probably want
me to turn this into a tearoom."

"Oh, Lee—you know you
wouldn't marry any one like

that." Lee laughed. "Probably not,"
he admitted. Then he lifted the
old-fashioned knocker on the
front door and dropped it with a
resounding bang.

With suspicious suddenness
Ellen Marie opened the door to
them. She ducked her head at
Lindy Lou.

"Howdy, Miss Lindy Lou. This
is a glad day that I see you at the
Beeches. I reckon it's changed
some since you were here last,"
and she unhooked the screen and
admitted them to the cool dark
hall with its mahogany stair-rail
winding upward.

"Would you like to see the
house?" Lee asked politely.

"Yes, if you'll show it to me.
Mamma will want to hear about
it," she added.

"Come along, Ellen Marie, and
prove what a good housekeeper
you are. I'll bet Lindy Lou won't
find a speck of dust. Ellen Marie
sleeps with a dustcloth in her
hand, and I'm downright scared
some day she'll polish everything
away."

Ellen Marie giggled and fol-
lowed them proudly up the stairs.
Lindy Lou was amazed at the
neat order and peace of the old
rooms. The sprigged wall-papers,
the four-posters with their color-
ful quilts and patchwork spreads,
the hooked rugs, the old furni-
ture of walnut and mahogany and
maple, wearing the patina that
only age and long polishing could
give—all these things to the very
prints hung on the walls would
have turned a collector green
with envy.

"It's pretty much like it's al-
ways been," said Lee, as they
came down to the first floor again.

"But it weren't that way when
Mr. Lee took over," Ellen Marie
explained. "Summers he's been
busy on the fields, but come win-
ter and rainy days, he keep me
mighty busy in the house."

"I had a decorator from Char-
lottesville to help me restore part
of this," Lee said, "a man whose
hobby is old southern places. He
was quite a lot of help. I bought
one or two pieces to fill in gaps,
but it's so near perfect now that
I won't have much to do this
winter."

"It is perfect," Lindy Lou de-
clared.

They went into one of the long
double parlors in the living wing
of the house. An old spindle stood
there, and Lindy Lou pressed its
keys gently, listening for the
thin, tinkling music that answered
her touch.

"Hoopskirts and candles," she
said, smiling at Lee. "They be-
long in this room."

"No more than modern dress,
if the people who wear it appre-
ciate the old things," Lee said
stoutly.

The lower floor was in the
same perfect order that the upper
floor had been. In the dining
room stood rows and rows of old
China and pewter. Ellen Marie
had flowers all over the lower
floor. The house might have been
decked for guests, the curtains
were so crisply white, the floor
so shining, the chairs stood at
such inviting angles.

"No wonder you love it here,"
said Lindy Lou when the recep-
tion was finished. "I really
understand now, Lee, why you
wouldn't go to the city to make
your way."

"And you think—you think it's
a man's work—all this?"

"Of course it is," Lindy Lou
told him. "If I ever said any-
thing to make you think other-
wise, I'm sorry."

"I'm glad," said Lee simply.
"We'll go into my office now and
get down to business."

He led the way to another wing
of the house and there Lindy Lou
suffered a distinct shock. The
room he took her into was as
businesslike as the house had
been homelike. Files stood along
the walls, a safe projected from
one corner, a typewriter stood on
a table, and Lee's big flat-topped
desk held neatly stacked piles of
letters, bills, receipts, the things
he was working on that day.

"I went modern in here," he
told Lindy Lou, "I've got all the
plantation records sorted out in
the files. I run my farm as a
business. Once in a while I have
a stenographer come out and
write letters and draw up re-
ports. But I can use the type-
writer myself and transact the
type of the business that way."

He sat down at his desk and
motioned Lindy Lou to a chair.
For a moment Lindy Lou suf-
fered the illusion she was back
in New York. No business man of
her acquaintance could have a
more workmanlike office than
this. He pulled a telephone to-
ward him.

"I have a private system all
over the place," he explained.
"This connects with the barns,
the sugar house, the stables, the
silo office and the quarters where
the help live. Saves a lot of time
and runs on its own juice from
the dam where the mill used to
be when they ground their own
corn at the Beeches. We don't
do that now, but we get our
electricity from our own plant at
the dam."

Lindy Lou gasped. "Gracious,"
she said, "you've thought of
everything, haven't you?"

"I haven't had anything else to
think about for four years," he
said smiling, then spoke into the
phone. "Mose? Bring those men
up at the Beeches. We don't
want them here. Get Sam to come
with you. No, don't untie them,
they're slippery customers."

He looked back at Lindy Lou
and all the pleasant grin
from his face. It was the grim
face now of a man with some

unpleasant work to get through,
and Lindy Lou unconsciously
braced herself for what was com-
ing.

CHAPTER 26

Complete Confession

Two of the quartet that came
in presently were sorry-looking
figures. Old Mose stood guard on
one side and on the other was a
strapping young field hand, Sam,
who looked big enough and
powerful enough to crush the
prisoners with one paw if occa-
sion arose. Between them were
the two prisoners, unshaved, red
of eye, their hands tied behind
them, and their whole bearing
showing abject fear.

Lee examined their bonds
while Lindy Lou sat mutely in
her chair looking at these two
unprepossessing specimens of
humanity. With a skillful twist
Lee freed their hands. "No use
making them suffer," he observed
to Lindy Lou, who nodded. She
hated to see anything suffer and
could find in her heart at this
moment to pity the two dis-
heveled figures.

"You wait outside," Lee said to
Mose and Sam. "I can manage
them if they make trouble in
here."

"Yassir, they ain't gonna make
no more trouble I reckon," and
old Mose chuckled as he shuffled
out beside the wordless Sam.

Lee sat at his desk, facing the
door. "Now then, out with it.
What have you got to say for
yourselves? And remember,
please, that there's a young lady
present and cut out that profan-
ity if you can."

"We're hungry, boss," said the
taller of the two men in a whine.

"Awful hungry," said the sec-
ond, hitching at his belt.

"I suppose you are," said Lee.
"I ordered them not to give you
any food. But as soon as you've
eaten, you'll have a good meal
and mind none no tricks. You're
to tell her the whole business
from the beginning."

"You ain't gonna put us in jail,
boss?" the smaller man begged.

"That depends entirely on Miss
Hillcrest. She's the injured party
and what she says goes. Wait
now, Lindy Lou, wait until you
hear what's before you before
you make any promises."

Lindy Lou, who had started to
speak, subsided.

"Kin we sit down, boss? I can
always talk better when I'm sit-
tin' down, and it's a long tale
if you want it from the beginning."

Lee nodded. "Yes, sit down. I
suppose you're both wobbling
after last night. But don't try
any funny business, and he laid
a revolver on top of the desk to
emphasize his words.

"They sank into chairs and the
taller one began to speak. "Well,
Bill and me is a couple of bums,
no use denyin' that, and we ain't
worked regular for a year now.
One day last month—that was
the middle of June, we was
hangin' around one of them 'em-
ployment bureaus in New York,
thinkin' maybe we'd get a day's
work, times is bad and we'd been
eatin' in soup kitchens when we
at 'em that so, Bill."

"That's the real truth," said
Bill, with a sidelong glance at
the gun.

"Bill and me's been pals quite
awhile, you see, always trampin'
the country together, hobnobin'
in south in winter and north in sum-
mer, and we was waitin' there at
that employment bureau as I
said, to see what would turn up.
Well, along came a slick-lookin'
young feller and he walked up
and down that long lookin' thing
over, I give Bill a nudge and I
says, 'There's a guy lookin' for
help,' and so we stepped out of
line and asked him did he want
a couple of fellers for a job of
some kind. Ain't that the way it
happened, Bill?"

"That's the way, Jake."

"Well, he was pretty good to
us. He took us to a lunchroom
nearby and bought us a meal, and
then he says he's got a job, but
it's a mighty careful job, and we
seemed to be wanted for some-
thing, and he asks can we keep
our traps light shut. And what
did we say, Bill?"

"Jake went on, apparently
relishing the tale now he was
warmed up to it. "Well, by and
by this slick-lookin' feller pulled
out a paper and showed it to us
and tells us it's a map of where
treasure was hid and he wanted
us to go to get that treasure. Well,
you could 'a' knocked us over with
a straw. We was on a lot of
funny jobs, Bill and me, but
huntin' treasure ain't been one of
'em before, is it, Bill?"

"Nope," Bill wagged his head.
"We thought the feller was
plumb crazy, nuts, you know; but
he talked along so smooth and
easy, said they was nothin' to it,
nobody lived at this place any
more, nobody'd bother us. All
we had to do was dig up the
money and beat it back to New
York. I ast him how he thought
we'd do that, maybe we'd beat
it off with the money, but he said
he'd take care of that. He'd make
it so hot for us if we did we'd wish
we'd never been born, and he was
that smooth about it."

"I hollered him, too," said Bill,
speaking for the first time with-
out being asked and getting a
glance from Jake for a reward.

"He offered us \$15 a week and
our expenses and he said he'd
buy us an old car to go back and
forth in because he didn't want
us hangin' around the place too
much daytimes. Well, Bill and
me got all ready to go and, just
when we was ready to start this
here feller came around and says
maybe a young lady will be down
there huntin' for the treasure,
too, and we was to get ahead of
her, but we wasn't to hurt her
any. Scare her out if we could,
and keep her somehow from

gettin' at the money first, but
don't hurt her none. Bill and me
didn't like that part of it much,
we ain't given 'em a hurlin' yet,
but we went ahead and came
down here just the same."

"Don't forget about the map,
Jake," said Bill.

"Shut up," Bill growled, "un-
less you think you can tell this
bettin' me. He says the young
lady maybe has a map and to get
it if we can. The same map we
had, o'rn was just a copy. So we
come on down."

"When did you get here?" Lee
asked.

"Well we drove our old car
down, and we had to make ar-
rangements to board over to
Dalton. We got out to that farm
where the treasure was supposed
to be on a Friday near as I can
remember."

"For days ahead of you, Lindy
Lou," Lee remarked.

"So we begin our search, but
blame me if it was easy. Just as
we got a good start you come
around, miss, asking your pardon
and meaning no disrespect, and
to earn our money we had to try
to scare you out. I guess you
know the rest, but I'm tellin' you,
young lady, we ain't never meant
to harm you none, and we've
took you off that island ourself
last night if the boss hadn't
got ahead of us."

Lindy Lou sat speechless, and
then Lee deliberately asked the
question she had been waiting for.
Lindy Lou knew the answer in
advance, but she waited.

"Do you know the name of this
man who hired you?" Lee asked.

"Yes, sir."

"What was it?"

"The feller's name was Anton
Homans. He tried at first to give
us a phony one, but Bill and me
found out who he was, and his
name sure enough was just that,
Anton Homans."

The office where they sat was
very still when Bill stopped
speaking and waited for what
was to happen next. Lindy Lou
felt sick. All through the narra-
tive she had been expecting to
hear Anton's name, but when it
came it added such finality to the
fantastic tale. It explained so
many things, the loss of the map,
Anton's finding it for her, his in-
sistence that she remain away
from Twinoaks, and his peremptory
wire and letter ordering her
back to New York.

"Did you know?" she asked Lee
finally when the silence became
unbearable.

"I suspected it."

"When?"

"When you first told me about
the map and before I knew you
were engaged. After you told
me that my suspicions died down,
but they woke up again when
you had that calling wire, and
back, and these last few days I've
been pretty sure."

"Why didn't you tell me?"
Lindy Lou demanded.

"Would you have believed
me?" Lee asked gently.

Lindy Lou hung her head for
answer.

MOUNT ALBERT W. I. SPONSORS KIDDIES' FROLIC

The Women's Institute are entertaining the children of the community on Saturday evening in the U.F.O. hall. There will be first and second prizes for boys and girls in Halloween costume, and first and second prizes for any other costume. The age limit is 14 years. There will also be a prize for adults in best costume of any kind. Will the parents please bring lunch for the children. The Institute hope that everyone will accept this invitation and help to make it a success this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Thompson of Toronto were guests of Miss E. Smith on Sunday. Mrs. John Watts has been a visitor at the home of her son, Mr. Ed. Watts. Mr. Lawr has moved into Mr. Broderick's house on Alice St. Mrs. Harold Hayes this week received word from Semens, Sask., where the car of supplies

MEN'S SUITS - Cleaned & Pressed - - - 69c

LADIES' DRESSES - Cleaned & Pressed - - - 75c

24 Hour Service
Free pick up and delivery.

H. E.
GILROY
Phone 505
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(See handbills for train service)

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WINDSOR, ONT. . . \$5.05	DURAND . . . \$5.80
DETROIT, MICH. . . \$5.10	LANSING . . . \$8.00
PORT HURON . . . \$4.10	BATTLE CREEK . . \$8.00
FLINT . . . \$5.45	SOUTH BEND, IND. \$8.00
CHICAGO . . . \$8.00	

Equally low fares from all adjacent C.N.R. Stations. Ask for handbill and complete information from Agent. T.448A Ask Agents for particulars of Canada's Maple Leaf contest. Seven Cash prizes. You may win \$100.00!

CANADIAN NATIONAL

BRITISH - ISRAEL World Federation, Canada (Undenominational) PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, Oct. 31st - 3.30 p.m.

SPEAKER
MR. ERIC PENDLETON
SUBJECT

"The Empire's Mission"

Broadcast Sunday, 1 p.m. CKCL—Dr. Scott

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES

Owing to the fact that we are overstocked we MUST reduce our merchandise at greatly reduced prices



Ladies' coats of a fine assortment of materials and styles, lavishly fur-trimmed, two season guaranteed linings and chamols interlinings. Ranging in price—

\$11.95 up

A large selection of ladies' silk crepe dresses, carefully selected from our stock to sell.

\$1.95 up

GIRLS' WINTER OUTFITS

Coat, hat, muff and leggings in assorted colors and sizes. Ranging from—

\$5.95 to \$10.95

A large selection of ladies' hats, gloves, skirts, blouses, twin sets, knitted suits, purses and scarves. Also a large variety of ski slipper and buttoned jackets. All greatly reduced.

Men's and young men's winter overcoats. Fine meltons and silvertons. These coats are made in tube and regular styles. Values not to be equalled. Priced from—

\$11.95 up

Men's suits of fine worsteds in the newest shades and patterns. Priced from—

\$13.50 up

A large assortment of men's and boys' windbreakers—Boys' windproof double seat and knee breeches. Men's hats, gloves, shirts, ties and socks.



LINDENBAUM OUTFITTERS

LECTURES

(Continued from Page 1)
sheets as guides for study groups. The four sections of study which are being attempted first are—Christian Citizenship, co-operation, milk marketing, and rural problems. The guides will sell at one cent each. It will be worthwhile to order one for each person in the study group, a couple of weeks in advance of the meetings.

Three extension craft groups are now attending Pickering College craft shop each Monday evening from 8 o'clock to 10. Any of the rural people may receive this instruction by contributing 25 cents each evening and paying the cost of material. Wood working is under the leadership of J. A. Maitland, metal working is under Rudy Renzius and sign painting is under Alvin Hills.

The extension service has been invited to present a demonstration study group before the convention of the United Farm Young People of Ontario on the afternoon of Nov. 25, in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto. The picked group taking part will appreciate a good attendance.

The subject will deal with the problems of a young man starting farming as regards financing and credit. The extension will continue to provide guidance in reading to members of the reading club in securing books. Pickering College library is open to the public. Travelling libraries are available for rural communities. The reading club may be joined by the simple method of filling in a form stating one's intention to read at least one good book each month.

TAXATION

(Continued from Page 1)
contribute greatly toward reducing the cost of municipal government. As far as the building trades are concerned, there has been little improvement. The sole reason that the building trade has not improved is that there has been too much taxation on real estate.

"The federal and provincial governments have several sources of income, but the municipality has only one source, real estate. The taxation on real estate was not out of line as long as the services it was paying for had some direct bearing on the value of the real estate. But with the beginning of the depression real estate became charged with unemployment relief. There are also heavy sums collected for education.

"My view is that unemployment relief is a federal problem. It may also be to some extent a provincial problem.

"The municipalities are now called upon to pay for hospitalization of indigent patients. In Toronto last year hospitalization of indigents was the tremendous sum of \$2,000,000. I do not say that municipalities should not contribute, but if real estate must pay, why shouldn't stocks and bonds and other investments contribute?

"In the county of York last year hospitalization cost was \$265,000. The whole of it rested upon real estate.

"Primary education perhaps should continue to rest upon real estate, but I suggest that secondary education should be on a much broader taxation basis.

"There is no gain if the federal government balances its budget and the provincial government balances its budget, if municipal governments are left in a worse position.

"Toronto lost heavily through the province taking over the income tax. You in Newmarket are not far enough away not to feel anything that is bad for the city of Toronto. If the city of Toronto is prosperous, you will be prosperous. The prosperity of rural centres is dependent on the prosperity of urban centres, and urban centres are dependent upon rural centres.

"The provincial government took away from us in Forest Hill one-fourth of our revenue with the income tax. Our taxes had to be raised 11 mills.

"We want to encourage the investment of money in real estate.

"There should be a commission in Ontario to investigate the duplication of government between the province and the

NAZARENE REVIVAL

SERVICES CONTINUE

The revival services in progress in the Church of the Nazarene during the past three weeks, will continue throughout this week.

Evangelist Rev. C. A. Strait of Lansing, Michigan, is bringing some practical, timely, faith-inspiring and soul-stirring chart messages on the world's greatest coming event as predicted in Bible prophecy; God's plan of the times; the Lord's great appointed day; with the world; the interpretation of the seven sealed books of Revelation; the sounding of the seven trumpets; the pouring out of the seven vials; the Lord's program for His church and the destiny of the church.

Mr. Strait preaches a living gospel message applicable for the present day. He is a Bible interpreter, illustrator and demonstrator. He preaches the Bible, not things about the Bible.

Mr. Strait, song leader and soloist, renders gospel messages in song nightly, accompanied with the auto harp and also brings illustrated messages to the children and young people on Sunday morning. Services are held every night except Saturday at 8 o'clock, on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All are welcome.

PLAN HOT SUPPER

The date for the Bethel hot fowl supper, which will be held soon, will be announced next week.

Watch for the Dutch bazaar in St. Paul's Memorial hall on Friday, Nov. 26. Advt.

municipalities, and what are proper sources of revenue for each.

"In the county council we have 40 members, 26 reeves and 23 deputy-reeves. On one occasion I moved that only reeves should be members of county council. I have very great respect for the administration of the county of York. We have a treasurer there who has balanced the budget year after year. The cost of government could be substantially reduced by the elimination of deputy-reeves.

"The only business of the county council concerns suburban roads, county roads, one-half the cost of hospitalization and secondary education.

"Unless we put our house in order in county council, unless we get the council down to a body suited to look after its duties, someone is going to step in and take the whole thing away from us.

"Education should be taken over by the provincial government as in Australia.

"The taxation on real estate should be cut in half, through the province taking over education, relief and hospitalization. The province could raise the necessary money perhaps through a heavier income tax, perhaps through an increase in the tax on liquor, perhaps through an increase in the tax on estates.

"In Great Britain 96 per cent of the taxes come from the central government. In Canada 90 per cent of taxation lies on real estate.

"In Toronto last year there were 4,500 fewer home-owners than at the beginning of the depression. In these days of strife it is important to encourage citizens to own real estate. You never hear the man who owns his own home objecting to the capitalist system, the solar system or the digestive system.

"In Great Britain land is taxed only according to the revenue it takes in."

Moving a vote of thanks, H. M. Gladman said that as a railway man he would like to suggest that the public was "hanging a millstone around its own neck in subsidizing highway transportation and injuring its own railways."

"We all own the railways," he said.

Fred A. Lundy, former reeve, introduced Mr. Gardiner and J. O. Little, former warden, seconded the vote of thanks.

"I had I supported Mr. Gardiner's motion to exclude deputy-reeves from county council, I might not have become warden," Mr. Little said.

HIS BACK ACHED FOR 4 YEARS

Kruschen Put Him Right

For four years, this man's back ached almost continuously. Now, at 57, he starts the day fresh as a daisy, and his back aches no more. Read his story:—
"I had continuous backache for four years. I looked on the black side of everything. Now, I write with extreme gratitude for what Kruschen Salts has done for me. The freshness with which I start my day's work is perfectly marvellous. After seven days of Kruschen, I felt better and could get up immediately, without any special effort. I am 57, and my early morning dose of Kruschen is my salvation."—J.T.

The kidneys are the filters of the human machine. If they become sluggish, impurities find their way into the blood-stream and produce troublesome symptoms—backache, rheumatism, and depression.

The numerous salts in Kruschen quickly coax your kidneys back to healthy normal action. As an immediate result, you experience relief from those old dragging pains. As you persevere, you lose your pains altogether.

CREDIT SALE

of valuable
Farm Stock and Implements on the premises of John C. Broderick, Lot 24, Con. 6, Tecumseth Township. One Lot South of Bond Head, on Highway 27.

SATURDAY, NOV. 6.

HORSES

Bay Mare, 12 years old, in foal Bay Mare, registered, Doll of Amaranth 13441
Gray Horse, Gray Mare, aged Mare, 2 years old, gen. purpose Mare, 1 year old, Clyde

CATTLE

Registered Holstein Cow, 7 years fresh, Eaton Hall Dixie Champion, No. 216820
Registered Holstein Cow, 5 years old, due, Mar. 6, Belle Dixie Hengerveld, No. 315426
Registered Holstein Cow, 3 years, Bessie Dixie Pesh Cornucopia, No. 315428
Registered Holstein Cow, 3 years old, due Feb. 15, Pauline Dixie Pesh, Cornucopia, No. 315427
Registered Holstein Bull, 1 year old, King De Vries Pash Pesh, No. 11738
Registered Heifer, 1 year old, Abbecker Dixie Champion, No. 350106
Registered Heifer, 1 year old, Abbecker Hengerveld, No. 361336
Registered Heifer Calf, 10 months old
Heifer Calf, eligible for registration

Holstein Cow, 8 years old, fresh Holstein Cow, 5 years old, fresh Holstein Cow, 8 years old, fresh Holstein Cow, 9 years old in full flow, due Apr. 30
Holstein Cow, 5 years old, due Jun. 18
Holstein Cow, 4 years old, due Mar. 3
Holstein Heifer, 2 years old in full flow
Holstein Heifer Calf
This is a very fine herd of Holstein which has had its initial Federal test for tuberculosis and also blood test by Dr. McLeod, V. S.

IMPLEMENTS

Massey-Harris Binder, 6 foot Disc Drill, Cockshutt, 11-disc Fertilizer
Hay Rake, Massey-Harris
Hay Rake, Massey-Harris
Deering Seed Drill, 13 hoe
Mann Cultivator, 13 tooth
Bissell Disc Harrow (In-Throw)
Deering Mower, good
Set Knee Bench Sleighs
Long Runner Sleighs
Wagon and Box, high shelving
Truck Wagon and Box
No. 13 Fleury Plow
No. 12 Fleury Plows with wheels
2-furrow Cockshutt Plow
Steel Roller, 3 drum
Set 20-bull Harrows
Set 12-bull Harrows
Kline Fanning Mill with Hagger, nearly new
Buggy Cutter Wheelbarrow
Peter Hamilton Scuttler
Clay Harrow, Deering
Tolton Pea Sifter
Manure Spreader, New Ideal
Net Scales, 2000 lbs. lever

FEED AND GRAIN

Quantity of Alfalfa Hay
Quantity of Mangels
Quantity of Turnips
1000 bus. Oats
300 bus. of Feed Barley

MISCELLANEOUS

Couch Bed, Newcomb Piano, Mellotte Cream Separator, Daisy Churn, Milk Pails, 3 Sugar Kettles, Sap Buckets, 2 Oil Drums, Loading Chute, Pig Crates, Sheep Rack, Hay Fork, Bag Truck, Grain Scoop, Scoop Shovel, Milk Cart, 140-lb. Rope, new, 140-lb. Rope, 5-lb. Rope, 6 Pine Planks, Quantity of 1-inch Lumber, Quantity of Square Timber, Quantity of 2x4 Scantling, Set of Breaching Harness, Set Long Tug Harness, 6 Horse Collars, Extension Ladder, 30 ft., 3 dozen Grain Bags.
A quantity of Sawdust, Forks, Shovels, Chains, Doubletree, Barrels and many other articles.

Positively no reserve, as the proprietor has rented his farm. Terms: Hay, Grain and all sums of \$15 and under, cash; on sums over that amount 11 months' credit on furnishing acceptable joint bank notes, 1% off for cash on credit amount.

Sale at 12.30, sharp
Art. Kidd, L. M. Rutledge, Auctioneer.

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SUITS
2 pair pants
\$25.00

Winter
OVERCOATS
Raglan and Tube Style
\$15.50 to \$24.50

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SATURDAY SPECIALS

Work Shirts - Reg. 95c - 69c

Work Socks - Reg. 25c - 19c

W. L. MOORBY.

MEN HELP IN W. I. PROGRAM

Ladies And Their Husbands
Enjoy Meeting At
Home Of Mrs. Lewis

There was a splendid attendance at the October meeting of the Newmarket Women's Institute, which was held at the home of Mrs. C. E. Lewis, Yonge St., on Thursday evening. The husbands of the ladies were guests and contributed to a very interesting program.

The president, Mrs. A. E. Boyd, presided, and the meeting opened with repenting the Institute creed in unison. Roll call was responded to by naming "your grandmother's maiden name".

Reports were then read by the secretary and the general business was discussed. Miss Bertha Neilly was appointed as delegate to the fall Institute convention to be held in the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, in November.

A toast to the grandmothers was proposed by Mrs. S. Jones, to which Mrs. Penrose replied.

The program committee then took charge and Milton Cook occupied the chair.

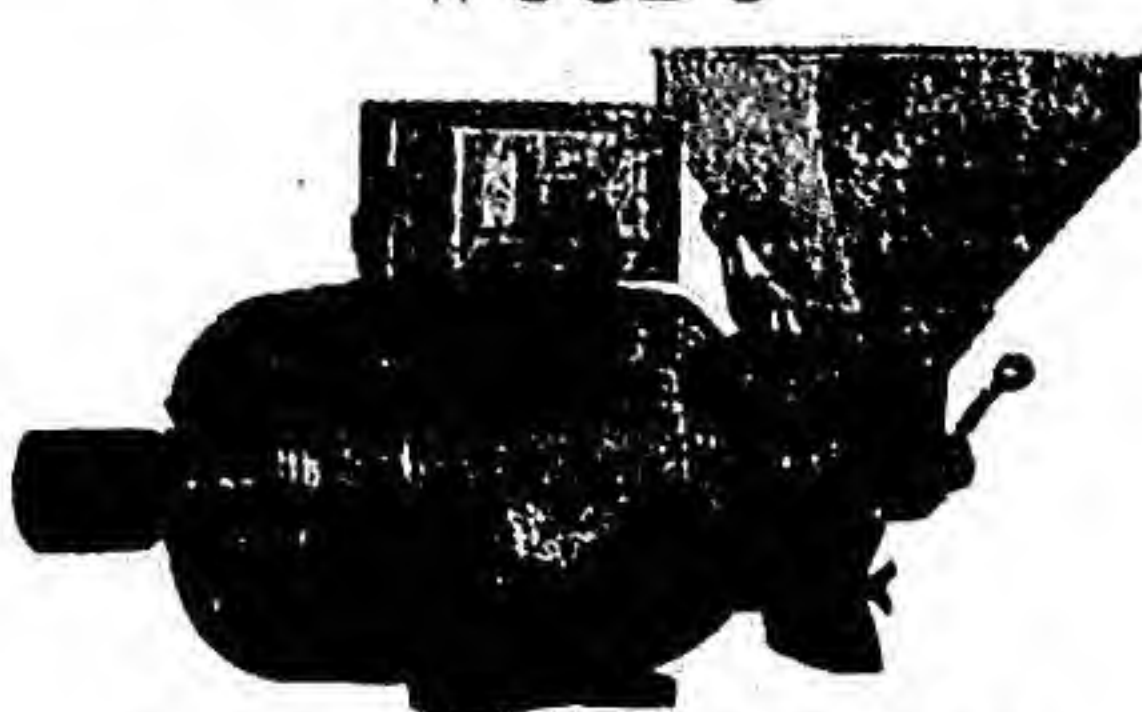
Following the singing of community songs, the group was favored with two lovely solos by Mrs. L. Little, with Mrs. Aubrey Bailey as accompanist.

Mrs. Arthur Brammar contributed a humorous reading and Mrs. Jos. Stephens read "A reminiscence of pioneer days in Newmarket," which was both interesting and instructive.

A male quartette composed of Messrs. McDonald, McGhee, Cook and Hope rendered several old time songs.

A contest was then staged at which all took part with much enthusiasm. Refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed. The singing of the national anthem brought a profitable evening to a close.

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It will save from 15 to 25 days' work a year.

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